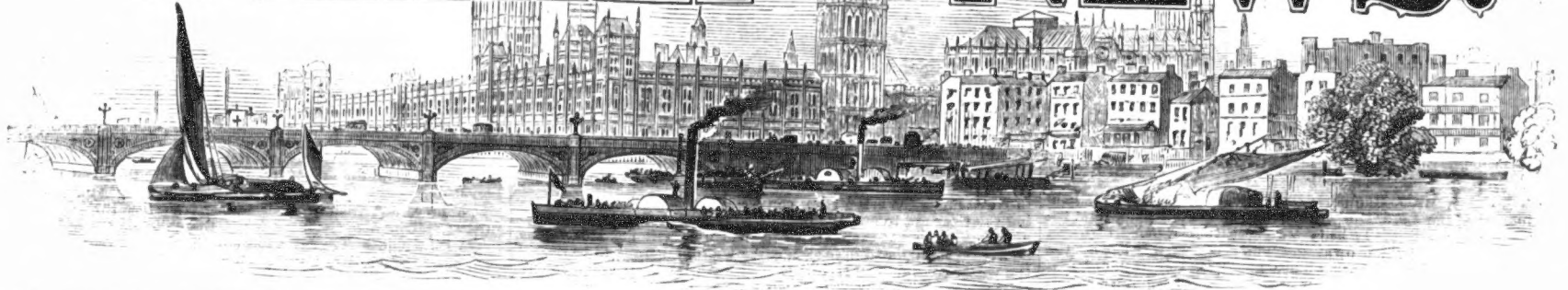


John Dick 313 Strand
**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



No. 8.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE RIOTS IN NEW YORK.—THE MOB HANGING COLONEL O'BRIAN. (See page 119.)

Notes of the Week.

An official intimation was received at York Castle on Saturday morning, intimating that the sentence of death passed upon John Gair at the recent assizes for the murder of Alice Gair, *alias* English, at Leeds, had been respited during her Majesty's pleasure. It will be remembered that the jury who found Gair guilty recommended him to mercy, on the ground of the provocation he had received, and that after he had cut the woman's throat he inflicted so deep a wound on his own that his life was despaired of, but that by careful surgical and medical treatment in the Leeds General Infirmary he so far recovered as to be able to take his trial at the assizes in July. In all probability the capital sentence will be mitigated into penal servitude for the remainder of the convict's life.

A sad accident occurred to an excursion train that was running from Hunstanton to Lynn, about 8.45 on Monday evening. As the train was proceeding at a rapid rate the engine came in contact with a bullock which had got upon the rails. The engineer and six of the passengers were thrown off the line, and two or three of them were completely smashed. The passengers were shockingly mangled. The accident took place at Gaywood, about three miles from Lynn.

On Monday, Mr. J. Humphreys, the coroner for Middlesex, held an inquest at the Lord Morpeth Tavern, Old Ford-road, Bow, relative to the death of Isabella Margaret Disper, aged eighteen months, who died from drowning. The deceased was left by the mother playing in the back of her house, and during her momentary absence fell into a tub of water. The mother subsequently found the deceased immersed head downwards, and when she pulled her out life was apparently extinct. Mr. Bereton, the surgeon, of Old Ford-road, was promptly sent for, and used Dr. Marshall Hall's system to restore life, but his efforts were of no avail. After some remarks from the coroner, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

ELECTION OF THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AS A MEMBER OF THE FISHMONGERS' COMPANY.

THE Company of Fishmongers on Saturday enrolled among the names of its honorary members that of the Duke of Cambridge.

At the repast the Prime Warden gave the toast of "The Army and Navy and Volunteers," associating with the toast the name of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, who had just been elected a member of the company.

The Duke of Cambridge, in returning thanks said:—Mr. Prime Warden, my lords, and gentlemen, you have done me the honour of proposing my health in a most acceptable manner, in connection with the service with which I have been familiar from the earliest period of my life, and for which, as you may easily imagine, I entertain the greatest affection and regard. With respect to the position of the army in this country, I believe that during the period in which I have had the honour of enjoying the confidence of the Sovereign and the country as the head of the army that service has in no respect retrograded from what it was at the time when that trust was placed in my hands. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, we are living in a country in which we all desire to see peace and prosperity in every part of the world, because we feel that if the world is kept at peace that will be a most happy and fortunate state of things for this great commercial country; but I have also felt, and I believe it is the general feeling of the country, that in order to attain that much-desired end it is essential that the efficiency of the service should always be fully maintained. (Cheers.) The efficiency of the service is, in my opinion, the best guarantee for the continuance of peace. Ours is a great empire; we have vast interests at stake; we desire to be peaceful in every part of the world; and if we desire that we must have power and strength to carry out our wishes, which can only be accomplished by means of establishments efficient both as regards the army and navy for such purposes. Therefore, I contend that if the services are kept efficient in that way the peace of the world, so far as this empire is concerned, is likely to be preserved. With that object in view the country, feeling very strongly on the subject, came forward a short time ago in a most noble manner and produced a new army as an auxiliary to the regular forces. This was a movement which I do not believe was ever equalled in any other part of the world. A vast number of men—I believe I may now say 150,000—have banded themselves together under the fostering care of the Government, as an auxiliary to the regular army of this great empire, and the result has been that we all now feel a degree of confidence and a satisfaction which we never felt before, in knowing that this country is really protected. I think that reflects the greatest credit upon the general feeling of loyalty and devotion which is thus evinced in the country, and I have always endeavoured, as a military man, to support, foster, and encourage that noble and manly spirit, which is now grown into a fixed principle. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, the prime warden and this company have done me a very great and unmerited honour. You have selected me as an honorary member of this ancient and highly important corporation. This is a compliment I value highly, first as a compliment paid to myself personally, next as a compliment to the royal family to which I belong, and thirdly, as a compliment to the service of which I have the honour to be at the head. Although I am not at all prepared to say that the first reason had not some weight in your minds in paying me this compliment, I cannot but feel that the honour is more due to my position as connected with the army than in any other capacity, for I feel that it is to the army I owe everything as regards my present position. I have from early life been associated with that service. I have invariably found among its members the greatest support and the kindest feeling in relation to myself, and it has been my pleasure and pride to find that after having served in the lower grades I have at last found myself at the head of the profession. It is a profession of which I am sure the country has a right to be proud. It is a profession which at all times will do its duty in whatever position it may be placed. As you are well aware, the army of this country has often been placed in difficulties and dangers, but these have been overcome, and the result is that England possesses an army which it delights to honour. On this occasion you have honoured the army by proposing the toast which you have been pleased to associate with my name, and you have, at the same time, honoured me, not alone as the head of the army, by electing me as a member of this ancient and honourable corporation. I feel that this is the greatest compliment which you could have paid me and the army to which I belong, and I beg to thank you in the name of the army for the honour which you have conferred upon it in my person. (Cheers.)

In the course of the evening the three winners of the Doggett Coat and Badge and the Sir William Jolliffe prizes were introduced by the bargemaster of the company, accompanied by a number of "jolly young watermen," who in former years had won these prizes, and briefly complimented by the prime warden, the first receiving his badge of honour.

FOR EVERY HOME AN EXCELLENT SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE is the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospectus free. Whight and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The event of the day is, without doubt, the appearance of a pamphlet, "L'Empereur, la Pologne, et l'Europe." The object of the unknown (?) writer is to prove that the Powers are now making a final attempt to stave off war, but that if that attempt prove a failure then Europe must prepare to see an appeal to arms. The writer, who evidently knows what he is writing about, and probably has extremely good reasons for his knowledge, points out that it is not too late in the year to make war against Russia, and reminds his readers that Balaklava was fought in October. The plan of attack advocated by the writer must strike every one as being simple and feasible. France and England are to send each two fleets, one to act with that of Sweden in the Baltic, the other with that of Italy in the Black Sea. Had Prussia listened to the voice of reason, the writer thinks war might have been avoided. It is a remarkable pamphlet, and contains some striking passages, such, for instance, as that which states that, "without doubt, if the Emperor had only consulted the impulse of the heart, the decisive word would have been uttered long ago." And again, "France has proclaimed the interest which she takes in the fate of Poland. Never in vain does the Imperial Government express its sympathy for a great cause. If the affairs of Poland can be settled peacefully, so much the better; but can war be avoided?" After warning the Czar not to mistake the character of Napoleon III, and reminding him "that there are words which he will not allow to be addressed to him, and deeds which he will not permit to be done," the writer continues, "If the Emperor Alexander is animated by the same spirit as our Government, nothing more simple than to proclaim an armistice and cease from those warlike preparations which menace war, and so disturb Europe. But if, for some reason difficult to comprehend, the Emperor of Russia again opposes a refusal to the very moderate demands of the Powers, then we shall be obliged once more to leave to the chances of war that which might now be settled by reason and justice."

The *France* says that Marshal Forey will come home from Mexico in September, bringing with him a portion of his army, and that the corps of occupation remaining in the country will consist of not more than 15,000 men, to be commanded by General Bazaine. The dispositions of the inhabitants in favour of the French intervention, and of the "ideas" of which France is the champion, are averred to be so favourable, that the above small body of troops will suffice, with the aid of the Mexican contingent, to "maintain order." Moreover, it is foreseen that in "some years" Mexico will be completely transformed by French administration. Here, then, we find an assumption (a very rash one) that Mexico is entirely conquered, and an admission that the French occupation is intended to last for "years." The original pretext that satisfaction for grievances suffered by French subjects was the only object of the war, is quietly thrown over, and the wild schemes foreshadowed in M. Michel Chevalier's pamphlet about the resuscitation of the Latin race on the American continent are practically avowed.

Vice-Admiral Penard is appointed to the command of the iron-clad squadron at Cherbourg. He is to hoist his flag on board the *Normandie*. M. de Chabannes Carton, maritime prefect (*i.e.*, superintendent of the dockyard), has been summoned to Paris. The Emperor, according to the *Vigie*, of Cherbourg, is expected to arrive there on the 10th proximo. Orders are also said to have been despatched to Cherbourg to fit out for sea with the utmost despatch the reserve squadron, consisting of the following vessels:—

Screw Liners.—Austerlitz, Bayard, Ville-de-Nantes, Arcole, Tage, and Fontenoy.
Steam Frigates.—Clorinde, Souveraine, Forte, Audacieuse, and Cleopatre.
Steam Transports.—Marno, Durance, Nievre, Gironde, and Calvados.
Floating Battery (iron-cased).—Foudroyante.

PRUSSIA.

A letter from Germany says: "M. von Bismark is with the King of Prussia at Gastein, but almost all the Prussians who are there turn their backs on him. At the beginning of the next month the Emperor Francis Joseph, who yesterday went to Ratisbon to fetch the Empress, will pay his royal relative a visit, but it is not probable that he will admit M. von Bismark to his presence. The Prussian minister has recently informed some of his reactionary Austrian friends that he had not lost all hope of being able to re-establish the Holy Alliance, but I feel convinced that the promise given to the Western Powers will be religiously kept. The Emperor of Austria has profited much by experience, and among other things he has learned that Austria has no more deadly enemy than Russia. His Majesty may, perhaps, convert the King of Prussia to his own opinions, but he is in little or no danger of being a convert to those which are entertained by M. von Bismark. When at Carlsbad the Prussian Minister-President asked Prince Schwarzenberg how he could associate with M. von Uruhl, 'one of the leaders of the party of subversion.' As the Austrian noble did not deign to give an answer to the question, it was repeated by the King of Prussia. The reply his Majesty received was that he (Prince Schwarzenberg) knew M. von Uruhl to be a man of a highly respectable character, and for that reason he liked to be in his company."

INDIA.

Nana Sahib has been captured in the Temple of Ajmere by Captain Brodigan, of the 28th Infantry, on information supplied by the Bombay police. According to the official report of Major Davidson, no doubt whatever exists of the prisoner's identity. The papers found upon Nana Sahib show plans of an extensive conspiracy, and of his having large sums of money at his command. Five thousand Bengal Sepoys are rumoured to be at Salooma, under Tantia Topee. The man hanged in that name four years ago is now supposed not to have been that leader. The country is everywhere quiet.

A POSTAGE-STAMP CHURCH.—A church has recently been erected at Kilburn, in a great measure by means of postage-stamps collected on appeal from all England, but there is some difference between those who were the promoters of this postage-stamp movement and the ecclesiastical authorities upon the subject of the charge for pew-rents and the appropriation of free seats. A few days since Mr. Donald Nicoll, on the part of the ratepayers' society of St. Mary, Kilburn, in which district the church is situated, attended before the Ecclesiastical Commissioners in Whitehall-place, and protested, in the first place, against the pew-rents being charged at 35s. per seat, when it was understood they were only to be 25s. at the starting of subscriptions. He also insisted that there should be 800 sittings, with the word "Free" thereon, and not all at the back of the church, those appropriated under twenty in number near the pulpit being wholly inadequate for the deaf and infirm poor of the district. The commissioners have taken time to deliberate upon the question, and there is reason to believe the requests will be granted.

This question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newt n, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[Advertisement.]

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

THE details of a horrible tragedy committed on Friday week, at No. 108, Marylebone-road, have just been made public. It appears that for several months past there have been residing on the first-floor of the house, 108, Marylebone-road, a young woman, her child, and a nurse, who also occupied a room on the second-floor. On taking these apartments the mother of the child stated that her name was Mrs. Chappel, and that the nurse was Miss Russell. She also stated that her husband, through business engagements, could only periodically visit her. After she had taken the lodgings a gentleman repeatedly visited her, and represented himself as her husband. These visits continued until seven weeks ago, when they had a quarrel, and the visits were discontinued. On the Friday, at one o'clock, Mrs. Chappel sent her nurse to Covent-garden-market, to buy a peach. On her return, at half-past three, she found that the door of Mrs. Chappel's room was locked. She knocked several times, and then became alarmed by hearing moaning sounds, which proceeded from the interior of the room. Not being able to obtain admittance, in her fright she ran for Mr. Cathrow, Mrs. Chappel's medical adviser, who lives at No. 42, Weymouth-street, Marylebone, and he returned with her to Mrs. Chappel's residence. Mr. Cathrow knocked at the door several times, and, hearing no noise, was dubious of any one being inside, but after waiting about five minutes he heard a groan, upon which he kicked in a panel of the door, making an aperture sufficiently large to admit him and the nurse. On their entering the room, they were horrified at seeing Mrs. Chappel lying on the floor bathed in blood, which proceeded from wounds inflicted on her throat. Making further search, Mr. Cathrow found the child on the bed, covered over with a pillow. The bed and wool mattress were soaked through with blood, which Mr. Cathrow found to come from a wound inflicted about an inch below the child's left nipple. First directing his attention to Mrs. Chappel, he sewed up three large gashes in her throat. He next attended the child, and bandaged up its wounds. Mr. Cathrow was desirous of avoiding an exposure, and thinking both the lady and her child would recover, he refrained from informing the police. However, on Sunday morning the child was seized with alarming symptoms, and died at twelve o'clock. Mr. Cathrow then addressed a letter to Mr. Tidd, the superintendent of the D division, notifying that a murder and an attempted murder had been committed, and that he should continue in charge of the mother until the arrival of the police. At one o'clock Mr. Inspector Simms, and Isaacson, a constable, both of the D division, arrived on the spot, and on being acquainted by Mr. Cathrow with the facts of the case they commenced to search the room. Behind the shutters Isaacson found a small stiletto or dagger, the end of which was bloody up to about three inches. The surgeon handed to Mr. Simms a razor, the handle of which was covered with blood. They found the child quite dead, and Mrs. Chappel in a low, delirious state. On making a further search they discovered a quantity of bedding and clothing covered with blood, and steeped in cold water. On the sideboard a Bible was laid open, with the 9th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 15th, and 18th verses of the 37th Psalm underscored in ink. There was also on the sideboard a lecture, by Hugh Miller, on "Courtship and Matrimony," several passages of which were underscored. They also found a quantity of money and documents, among the latter of which there was a copy of a will, containing a codicil leaving a large sum to Mrs. Chappel. It appeared from further investigation, and the admission of the young woman herself, that after she had sent the nurse to market she fetched the child from the upper room to her own apartment, when, after stabbing it in the place mentioned, she cut her own throat and then fainted. Reviving after some time, and finding her child still alive, she, after giving her throat two other cuts with the razor, took a pillow, and, placing it upon the face of her child, lay upon it; but it appears she afterwards slipped down on the floor to the position in which Mr. Cathrow found her. The police also ascertained that just prior to committing the deed, the woman had dressed herself and her child in white clothing, and had put out on the bedside all the linen necessary for laying them out when dead. Subsequently it has been ascertained that the young woman's real name is Sarah Emily Mitchell, aged twenty-four, and that the nurse, Mary Mitchell, is her sister. She is said to have been seduced by the person who visited her, while in his employment as housekeeper. Both the razor and the dagger were new.

A FIGHTING QUAKER.

A WASHINGTON letter of June 29th has the following:—"The company in which General Kilpatrick was engaging the rebels at Aldie was overborne by their superior mass, and he was left a prisoner in their hands. Captain Nicholas Haslock Mann, of Milton, Ulster county, New York, was in command of a squadron of cavalry, composed of two companies, and was a witness of this misfortune. His squadron itself hesitated, wavered, and was giving way before the terrific sweep of the enemy's horse. He galloped to the rear, and by great exertion succeeded in stopping their backward movement, and in restoring order to their ranks. Again he was at their head facing the foe; and waving his sword over his head, he shouted, 'Men, are you heroes, or are you cowards? Follow me. Charge!' Without waiting to look whether a single man would obey the order, he spurred his horse to an instant gallop, and plunged alone upon the rebel ranks. His blade flashed right and left as he dashed forward. The squadron could not hesitate at such a brave sight, but with one impulse shouted and followed their leader—too late to save him, for his ardour had given him a considerable start; but they broke through, rode over, and cut down the rebel ranks with an irresistible plunge. General Kilpatrick was released. The artillery came up with a rush, and poured in the canister and grape. Flight was established on one side, and pursuit on the other. To use the expression of one of the soldiers—"Those who escaped the artillery we hazed down with the sabre." One man, a short and slender Frenchman, named Pinot, or pronounced with that spelling, killed five with his own hand, and then fell himself. He was said to be a recent emigrant from his own country. The slaughter in this charge was two rebels to one Union soldier. Captain Mann had been struck by a sabre and unhorsed. At the same moment his horse was killed. He lay on the ground helpless, but this did not prevent the rebels shooting him, as he fell completely within their ranks. A pistol ball was shot through his back under the left shoulder-blade, making the circuit of the ribs inside, and lodging between two ribs in front, near the nipple, whence it was skillfully extracted by the surgeon several days after. That it escaped his heart is scarcely less than a miracle. He now lies in the Emory Hospital, a mile or more from Washington, and has such use of his arms as to indicate, with the healthy supposition of the wound, a speedy recovery. Indeed, he is already thinking of his saddle, and says he will be in it again in a few weeks. The cut in his face extends from the cheek-bone under his right eye to the muscles of the neck across the angle of the jaw. It is already in an advanced healing state. Captain Mann is a Quaker, over six feet high, and 'in for war.' He has two cousins of the same persuasion in the same cavalry, and he has himself passed through many fights until now without injury. No one would suppose, to hear them conversing in the gentle 'thee and thou' language, that there is underneath such a noble, fearless, and resolute military spirit. But the Quakers, when they do fight, show a degree of pluck that entitles them to rank with the bravest soldiers of any time or country—the Cromwellian. As I sat talking with the captain on Saturday, I asked him who those jovial fellows were on the opposite bed, playing dominoes. He answered that they were his men. One had had his leg amputated, and the other was nursing a mangled foot. The former was from Indiana, a thorough republican and loyalist, although his father and a brother are soldiers in the rebel army."

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON CHARLESTON.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Providence Journal* describes the renewed attack on Charleston:—

"United States Steamer Montauk, inside Charleston-bar, July 10.

"This morning was soft and mild. At a quarter to four a.m. all hands were called, anchor was soon up, and in a few moments we were well under way, steaming well in across the bar. It was too early to perceive the condition of affairs on Morris Island, and not until half-past four o'clock could we easily distinguish the shore. Admiral Dahlgren, who had come up from Port Royal in the Augusta Dinmore, now took his position on board the Catskill, as its blue pennant indicated. As we crossed the bar the work of the day began, commencing with the guns of General Gillmore on Folly Island, which threw their shell and grape far over the low lands and bluffs of Morris Island, into the channel beyond—indeed, into the neighbourhood of the four iron-clads. It was a magnificent sight indeed. One heavy, unbroken, continuous boom, boom, boom, filling the air with bursting shell and spreading grape, and sending a broad, heavy veil of blue smoke behind and over the woods, against the dark foliage of which we watched with peculiar interest the rapidly succeeding flashing of the guns. It was now half-past five o'clock, and the firing by the rebels from Morris Island was very irregular. The iron-clads steadily and slowly moved up the channel, sending their globes of iron across the island and into the bluffs which lined the coast. The batteries upon the bluffs were not used, probably from the scarcity of men and the surprise of the attack. And yet we saw men around the little clusters of tents, which were near the batteries and upon the shore, but they seemed excited and unable to man the batteries, even if disposed, which they did not seem to be after the location of part of our cargo in the midst of them. Soon, however, we saw large bodies of men coming from the centre of the island up to and into the batteries which covered the bluffs. Immediately our shell was sent with astonishing precision among them, which caused the evacuation of their strongholds to be as rapid as the possession had been. Over the tops of the bluffs, through the valleys between them, around them, and in all directions, the rebels were flying in straggling crowds, driven by our shells from the seaward, and from the land-side by the troops of General Gillmore's army, whose occupation of the south end of Morris Island had been indicated by the discontinuance of the firing of the heavy guns and the rattling of musketry which now filled our ears. No sooner would a crowd occupy one of the batteries than a 15-inch would immediately discharge them, sending them in confusion to the next battery, from which again they were scattered in a similar manner. From bluff to bluff and through the gullies the rebels were continually flying, never stopping to use the muskets which they carried over their shoulders. But now, over the low point of beach on the south end of Morris Island, appear a dozen or twenty men, bearing the familiar army signal-flag, and waving, in excited exultation, the Stars and Stripes. They had scarcely come into view when the solid, black mass of our men, with splendid front, and bearing above them our own banners, came over the point, and moved, line after line, in beautiful order along the smooth beach. In vain the rebels tried to turn the guns upon the bluffs upon the advancing columns, for our shells immediately scattered sand and men in all directions. The line of bluffs, about half a mile long, had now all been evacuated, with the exception of one solitary battery, from which they succeeded in throwing four shot upon our advancing men. The concentrated fire of the four iron-clads in two minutes drove the rebels from their last position, and sent them in flying crowds down the hills and over the low lands towards the city. Instantly our men secured the battery, and turned the guns upon the flying rebels. In twenty-five minutes after the appearance of our men upon the lower end of Morris Island they held all these bluffs, and were using the guns. There are no other earthworks upon Morris Island, except upon the northern extremity. Between the bluffs and the upper end, a distance of perhaps two miles and a half, the island is low and narrow, easily swept by guns, from the channel. Along the slope are some six or eight houses, towards which our forces moved rapidly. About two miles from the bluffs and near the shore, and within easy range of Fort Sumter, is a large and finely constructed earthwork, with all the usual accompaniments of an extensive fort, and mounting probably some twenty guns. This fortification, called Fort Wagner, was commenced immediately upon the breaking out of the rebellion, and is a formidable affair. Further up, upon the extreme point of the island, and where the old Cummings Point battery was, is another work, and a strong one, called Battery Bee. Sumter covers both of these. After the evacuation of the bluffs we moved slowly up the channel, shelling the low land as we moved. Soon the long range guns of Wagner opened upon us, with an occasional gun landward towards the troops. Shells were fired from Wagner, destroying two of the houses on shore, as they were serving as a protection to our skirmishers, who were rapidly advancing under their cover. The burning houses filled the sky with the black smoke, adding to the interest which was now becoming intense. The four iron-clads were now in excellent position off Wagner, and sending their 11-in. and 16-in. shell through and through the parapet, and opening great caves into the immense solid walls and traverses which formed the earthwork. Seldom was a head seen above the parapet, and when the men sprang to load their guns as soon as the black port-holes in the turret were turned towards the fort, the men immediately disappeared as though shot. Shell after shell, with an occasional shrapnel and grape, were sent slowly and deliberately into the rebel works, doing fearful execution among the men, guns, and the well-arranged and nicely sanded bastions and angles. It was a magnificent sight, and he was a lucky one who had possession of a standing-place within the little pilot house, and watched through the eyeholes the scene which was becoming so intensely exciting. On the right is Moultrie, silent and still; across the narrow seaway is Sumter, with its red walls looming above the sea around it, with its parapet occasionally lighted by the gun-flash, while from under the rings of blue smoke which so gracefully float away above the strong walls, issue their shot and bolts, but falling into the water, and doing the least no harm. To the rear of Sumter the steamers are occasionally running, evidently carrying men and munitions. To the left of Sumter is Cummings's Point and Battery Bee; still further to the left is Fort Wagner, now being torn and rent by our shells. On the extreme left the regiments which were but a few hours before marching in solid column up the beach are now resting, their muskets stacked, and the men in groups upon the sandhills, watching the fight in which they have now no participation, excepting, indeed, the wary skirmishers and sharpshooters, who, advancing from hut to bush, quietly kneel and give the rebel gunners knowledge of their presence, and receive in return every now and then the compliment of a shell. At forty minutes past twelve o'clock, at signal from the Catskill, the iron-clads slowly withdrew down the channel and came to anchor, to give the men a resting and eating spell. The fire from Wagner, which for an hour had been decreasing, now rapidly revived, both upon us and upon the troops which now held and occupied the island. Neither, however, paid any attention to the firing, and it soon became slow and irregular. The little tug Dandelion, Captain Barryman, which forms a part of the blockading fleet, ran up into range of Sumter and received in quick succession three or four shots, which threw high into the air great columns of water. They are continually firing at the tug when an opportunity occurs. Just as the Montauk came to anchor a

rifled bolt from Wagner struck our deck on the starboard quarter, made a long, deep indentation into the iron, broke in two, and the parts went whizzing over our heads. We anchor abreast of the bluffs, and come out upon the iron decks once more with the most perfect nonchalance. A field battery of General Gillmore's, which has been harnessed up all the morning, is moving off from the beach towards the low level land of the island. The troops fall back from the advanced position which they had attained, and are resting and taking dinner. Although the sun shines warm the air is cool, with a fresh breeze. The commanders of the four iron-clads lunch with the admiral on board of the Catskill, and after returning to their respective vessels the order is given to get under way again, and at a quarter past one our anchor is up, and we are steaming towards Wagner again; in half an hour the old position is attained, and the little iron fleet are once more paving the interior of Wagner with iron globes. A large two-horse ambulance which came to Wagner this morning now moves slowly away up the beach, displaying an immense yellow flag. A large steamboat comes to the rear of Wagner with ammunition, and Captain Fairfax tells our master, Mr. Giraud, who has charge of the guns, to fire at the steamer, and a 15-inch flies above it, throwing up fountains of water beyond. Mr. Giraud is one of the finest shots in the service, and the accuracy of his fire to-day has been remarkable. As the afternoon wore away the fire from the Wagner slackened again, and grew irregular and inaccurate. At twenty minutes to eight o'clock p.m. we withdrew, after a hard day's fighting, and came to anchor again in the channel below. The officers and men are much worn and fatigued, but have stood to their weary labour admirably. We have been struck but once; the Catskill, however, bearing the admiral's blue pennant, has some honourable scars, and well she deserved them, for her shells must have done much damage to the rebel fort. In the evening Captain Fairfax went on board the Commodore, and, returning at twelve (midnight), informed us that he learned General Gillmore had lost ten killed and fifty-six wounded, and taken 200 prisoners. At ten o'clock in the evening General Gillmore, with his men, was in the rifle pits before Wagner. Information was also obtained, from papers in the possession of the prisoners, of the capture of Vicksburg and the retreat of Lee. And so, after one of the most fatiguing days' work, we go to sleep on the deck, turret, and, in fact, anywhere, fully conscious that no one but ourselves can imagine, much less appreciate, the duties and labours which are necessary to a day's fighting in an iron-clad."

The following is from the *Richmond Enquirer* of July 18:—

"Charleston, July 16.

"We attacked part of the enemy's forces on James Island this morning, and drove them to the protection of their gunboats in the Stono, with a small loss on both sides. The enemy is massing his troops on Morris Island, evidently for another attack on Battery Wagner to-night or to-morrow. Three 'monitor' gunboats and the mortar-boats kept up an almost constant fire all day on that work, with little damage to it and few casualties. There has been heavy skirmishing at Jackson, Mississippi, but nothing important."

"To General S. Cooper."

A New York letter says:—

"Sunday, the 20th, was a quiet day in New York. The various wards were as peaceful as ever, and there was not the slightest exhibition of disorder growing out of the draughting excitement. Thousands of people visited the scenes of the late conflicts between the military and the populace, and the conversation of all classes centred upon the conscription. The military did not make their appearance at all in the vicinity of the disturbance, and the police patrolled their beats pretty much as formerly. Everything was in a state of profound tranquillity from the Battery to Harlem."

The *New York Herald* of the 20th says:—

"There is nothing important from the army of the Potomac. It is believed that the present movements of General Meade's army, although they cannot now be revealed, will certainly eventuate in the destruction of the enemy. General Lee's army has not made as much ground in its retreat as was supposed. The main body is now in the vicinity of Winchester, and quite a large number at Bunkers Hill. The fact that he should have been permitted to escape across the Potomac is the cause of much discontent in Washington. The President avows himself 'profoundly depressed' at his escape."

General Fitzhugh Lee and Captain Winder have been imprisoned in the casemates of Fort Monroe. Notice has been given to the Confederate Government, that if two Federal officers selected in Richmond are executed, Lee and Winder will be executed in retaliation.

The *New York Herald* asserts that the conscription will be enforced, not to put down the rebellion, but to meet the threats of England, as the Government is determined no longer to suffer privateers to be fitted out in that country.

GENERAL LEE'S RETREAT.—A FEDERAL COUNCIL OF WAR.

ACCORDING to the correspondence of the New York journals there is no doubt but that Lee, after the battle of Gettysburg, on the 3rd, had directed all his attention to effecting a safe passage across the Potomac, which he finally accomplished on the 13th, with the loss of only a single brigade, passing over at Falling Waters and Williamsport. The same authorities are unanimous in thinking there was slackness on the Federal side in letting him away. What ever doubt there may be of this it appears certain that a council of corps commanders was held at the Federal head-quarters on the night of Sunday, the 12th, at which the propriety of attacking Lee the next morning was seriously discussed. According to the *New York Tribune*, whose account is in the main confirmed by the *Herald*, "there were twelve officers present, of whom five gave their opinions in the affirmative and seven in the negative. The former were—General Meade, General Howard, commanding 11th Corps; General G. K. Warren, Chief of Engineers; General Wadsworth, commanding 1st Corps; and General Pleasanton, commanding cavalry corps. Of these General Howard was apparently the most thoroughly convinced of the necessity of immediate attack; at least, he was the most strenuous in debate. Those opposed were the oldest corps commanders, and their weight carried a decision in the negative. It was conceded by all that if an attack were ventured upon it should be upon the rebel left. Now it happens that General Howard and Wadsworth must have led the advance, had it been permitted. Hence their votes were a request to be allowed to fight. Moreover, from their position, we must suppose them best acquainted with the probabilities of success. Besides, General Kilpatrick, who had recently fought all over the ground where the fight would have been—who himself had the extreme right at Hagerstown, was confident that, his cavalry assisting, and assisted by one good corps, he could force the rebel flank. So urgent were he and General Howard, that on Monday morning they telegraphed for permission to make a reconnaissance in force in that direction. Permission was not granted, and the sole operation of the day was a small reconnaissance, just at night, by two brigades, one of cavalry and one of militia, which was pushed out half a mile or so, but was unable to determine the vital question whether the force in front was an army, or a rear-guard making believe an army. Thus the "golden opportunity" was missed and Lee's army got away."

We understand that Lord Belhaven is to be the Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Latak, in the room of the late Duke of Hamilton.

THE RIOTS IN NEW YORK, AND MASSACRE OF NEGROES.

A CORRESPONDENT of a daily paper writes as follows from New York, under date July 18:—

"Yesterday was the first day of complete quiet we have had during the week, owing to the fact that fresh bodies of troops, including the Seventh and two other New York regiments and a Michigan regiment, had arrived. A fresh outbreak took place in Seventh-avenue on Thursday evening, a large body of rioters having assembled in that neighbourhood, and resumed their pillage of shops and houses. One hundred and fifty infantry were dispatched to the spot, but owing to the mob having occupied the houses, and rained down bricks and pistol-shots, they found the job too tough for them, and were obliged to wait for reinforcements; 400 regulars soon arrived, and the houses were stormed, and the defenders killed or captured. This was the last effort of the insurgents, so far. Yesterday, as I have said, was quiet, and at the moment of writing (early in the morning) no news of any disturbance during the night has reached me. I am not sure, however, that there will not be another outbreak. Governor Seymour, as well as some of the democratic newspapers, have been holding out hopes that the draft would be suspended, and it is possible that a number of the rioters have been deluded into the belief that such will be the case. But whatever Mr. Lincoln's faults may be, want of firmness in meeting intimidation or dictation is not one of them, and to yield in a matter of this sort—to give up the execution of an act of conquest on account of the opposition of two or three thousand thieves and ruffians—would be too low a depth of degradation for anything calling itself a government to descend to. A circular from the provost-marshal-general accordingly arrived by telegraph from Washington last evening, ordering the draft to be resumed as soon as order has been restored, and announcing that a sufficient force has been ordered on from Washington to prevent the possibility of its subsequent interruption. This may possibly—and I think very probably—lead to another outbreak, but it will be insignificant, and will be speedily put down. The temper of both the troops and the inhabitants has risen to a terrible pitch of exasperation. There is at this moment a thirst for blood prevailing which I think has not been equalled in a peaceful community anywhere, except perhaps in England during the earlier stages of the Bepoy mutiny. Even the ladies want plenty of killing to be done, and as the men are arming in every direction, I fear any serious attempt to repeat the scenes of the earlier part of this week might lead to a regular battle of the Irish. The 'wrongs of Erin' are just now very low in the public estimation, and even the warmest Irish sympathisers are being fast converted into Orangemen. The temper of the troops is equally sanguinary. A Michigan regiment, composed of three-years troops, and all of them Americans, lay on their arms all day yesterday in front of my window, and I talked with some of the men in the evening. They are, I think, amongst the finest I ever saw, physically, and have acquired in their three campaigns in Virginia that fighting look—half anxious, half fierce—which one remarks in the faces of French troops of the *corps de elite*, though it hardly ever overshadows the natural bonhomie of the Englishman's features. I found them very savage in the cool, rather reserved way of Westerners. One man said they did not come here to help the police to make arrests—they would bring in mighty few prisoners; and several added that they had gone through too much in Virginia to be disposed to stand any nonsense from rebels at home. The 7th Regiment is, I am told, in much the same state of mind, but I have not had any conversation with either the officers or men. The regiment is largely composed of men of wealth or of wealthy connexions, and the pillage and burning of houses by bands of low Irish have not been calculated to put them in a good humour. There is no doubt that the conduct of the rioters has been of a kind to excite all of this feeling, if it can ever be excusable. No mob in a Christian country has ever committed such excesses in modern times, and they were so shocking that people were at first paralysed by mere surprise. It was the first actual experience that most Americans had had of the nature of an European mob. The riot no doubt originated in a mad desire to stop the draft, but the easy triumph which they achieved in their first attack on the enrolling-office so elated and excited them that the whole movement immediately resolved itself into one of mere rapine. They burnt and plundered houses indiscriminately; in one instance that I have heard of they set fire to the house of a widow lady, whose children were asleep in the upper rooms, in sheer wantonness. The doors broken open, the men generally stood on guard while the women and boys carried off or destroyed the carpets and furniture. When dispersed or repulsed by the police, they ran amuck through the adjacent streets, shooting or stabbing anybody with a decent coat on his back whom they happened to meet. A gentleman was shot dead at his own door, within a few yards of where I write, on Monday evening, having stepped out to look at the weather, by a straggler from the mob in some other quarter. Black mail was levied on families in the upper parts of the city, to save their houses from burning and themselves from murder. Anybody who happened to look like an "abolitionist" was beaten to death. But it was on the unfortunate negroes that they poured out most of their fury. All I hear and know of what these unfortunates have suffered at their hands is so terrible, that it is difficult to believe it occurred in a Christian city in the nineteenth century; and it is difficult to write about it with ordinary patience or temper. How many have been killed will probably never be known; but the lowest estimate I have heard fixes the number at three or four hundred. And what a death!—beaten, kicked, bitten, trampled on, stabbed by a mass of screaming, frenzied brutes in the shape of men—and women, too, for the women have borne a prominent part in all the outrages. In many instances the mutilated bodies of the victims were hung naked to the lamp posts, after the murderers had exhausted their rage upon them, and were cut down by the police. In addition to this the houses of the coloured population have been all burnt, and their property destroyed, and in several instances the women and children were burnt in them. I am writing nothing which I do not find well authenticated. The survivors have fled in wild terror to the country, and have sought refuge in the houses of the charitable, and of police-offices, having lost their all, in numberless cases the savings of years."

MONKEYS.—A dandy smoking a cigar, having entered a menagerie, the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth, "lest he should teach the other monkeys bad habits."—*American Paper*.

WHAT NEXT?—An excursion trip from Nantes to Vera Cruz is spoken of in Paris, to be extended to Mexico; the period to be limited to three months, and the cost to be 3,000*fr.* (£120). The Paris papers expect that the subscription list will be quickly filled, as they doubtless suppose that few persons having 8,000*fr.* at their command will deny themselves the pleasure of experiencing the yellow fever!—*Galignani*.

A FOOD AND LUXURY WITHOUT A FAULT.—No parent or invalid should fail to buy Maizena. It was reported by the jury of the late Exhibition "Exceedingly Excellent for food," and obtained the two prize medals, being the sole awards gained by any article of its kind. Maizena is highly recommended by our first physicians as the best, lightest, most palatable, and most nutritious food for invalids and children, and prepared according to the directions given, it may be made into the most delicious cakes, custards, puddings, blanc manes, and other exquisite dishes, effecting a wonderful saving in eggs, singlass, &c.—[*Advertisement*.]

SKETCHES IN THE EAST.

Our sketches this week consist of types of Eastern heads and dress. The dress of the Montenegrins is very peculiar. The shirt is manufactured by the natives from the fibres of a coarse kind of broom, which is very abundant in the country. They wear loose trousers, not unlike those worn by the Turks and Zouaves, made of a coarse blue fabric, and tightened round the middle by means of a strap drawn through a fold in the upper part of the garment; an under-waistcoat, without collar, of crimson cloth, buttoned on the side with a fringe of gold in front; a kind of over-coat, usually in white cloth, though sometimes green, left quite free at the neck, and bordered with a black edging, without any embroidery. Above all, there is another garment, a kind of jacket, or second waistcoat, which is not made to button, richly adorned with gold or black silk. The edges of this waistcoat are furnished in front with a multitude of silver or copper buttons, in the form of olives. Among the upper classes these buttons are made of silver, and cover the whole of the front of the waistcoat, placed in rows close to each other. This arrangement, as may be imagined, produces a brilliant effect, and gives to the garment the appearance of a silver cuirass. The legs are protected by thick woollen coverings or gaiters, fastened behind. The feet are shod with sandals made of soft leather, and are fastened by means of leather straps or cords. The chiefs wear half-boots, made of white cloth, edged with crimson threads. They wear also, a crimson cap, bordered at the top with gold, and surrounded with black silk, and a large girdle of silk or wool, which is fastened to the back above the over-coat. Besides the girdles already mentioned, they have another made of leather, with many loopholes, in which they attach their pistols and other articles that they carry.

In the upper illustration is a remarkable comparison of the facial angle as shown in the five nations there depicted.

THE QUEEN AND THE MAORI CHIEFS.

The public has from time to time been informed of the presence of a party of New Zealand chiefs in London, their visits to the attractions in town, and their reception by the Queen, as well as by the Prince and Princess of Wales. As we are assured that so simple and earnest a narrative may interest our readers generally, we present a verbatim translation of a communication received from one of the chiefs, expressing, in their own unaffected fashion, their feelings at what they saw:—

"On the 15th of July, at seven a.m., we went by rail to have an interview with her Majesty. The Duke of Newcastle accompanied us. The train took us to Portsmouth, where her Majesty's yacht awaited us to take us across. A boat and crew was ready for us, commanded by an officer. When the officer saw us he saluted us in the English manner. We were then pulled off to the yacht, which is a most beautiful vessel. The yacht took us to the Queen's residence. Three of her Majesty's carriages had been sent to the pier to take us up to Osborne. These carriages were most splendidly fitted up. Into them I, a mean man, entered and was taken to the Queen's house. We went in, and prepared to receive her Majesty when she came forward. When we were ready our gracious Queen came to us. We saluted her in the way that rulers are accustomed to be saluted (kissed hands). When we had finished paying our homage, she addressed us in good and peaceful terms. Feelings of sympathy towards her and her children crowded into my mind, on account of their loss in the death of Prince Albert. Tears moistened my eyelashes. She then went back. When requested to return she acceded. Then my elder brother, Hautakin Wharepapa, addressed her, with feelings of great joy. When he had ended, I stepped forward to speak to her. My heart was filled with affection towards her. It was only with difficulty that I could express myself, so full of sympathy was I for her loss in Prince Albert, her consort. She then retired to her private apartment, and we went to take luncheon in another room. After lunch, we were invited to view her Majesty's apartments. Then we were pulled back to the yacht Victoria and Albert. When our boat was cast off the officers came forward to salute us. We returned the salute. When we had finished inspecting the yacht, we steamed

SKETCHES IN THE EAST.



TURK. TARTAR. ALBANIAN. GREEK. BULGARIAN.

across to Portsmouth, where we spent the night. In the morning we went to look at the steamers in course of building and other things of the English. I cannot recount the things that we saw. Afterwards we pulled off to a large war steamer. When we reached it we climbed up the side. The officers and sailors appeared like statues. Their eyebrows, eyes, and lips had an angry expression. When we had finished we pulled away again to another place to see the biscuit manufactory. The manager came and led us over the factory to see its contents. The things we saw there were most splendid. Who can tell the beauty of the things we saw there? When we had finished inspecting this, my eyes being also satisfied, we pulled off to another man-of-war. The officer saw us approaching. He was a very agreeable man. He saluted us much, and then conducted us to the captain. The ladies there received us very kindly. We then sat down on the seats, and a repast was spread before us to signify their love for us. We were then taken to see the boys training; some to handle fire-arms, others to play on instruments. The works on that ship were very pleasing. After this we were rowed away to another man-of-war, the captain of which saluted us kindly. Then we returned to the hotel. And at seven o'clock we came back to our lodgings in London. Although I had returned to my lodgings, my heart was full of affection for the Queen, and I gave vent to my feelings thus:—'Your Majesty the Queen, I salute you and your children, who are widowed and orphans through the death of Prince Albert. It is well, your Majesty, he has gone to God's right hand. Pray rather, your Majesty, for those who are in the world. It is the wicked that will perish. Enough.' This is a lament for Prince Albert:—'Is there no love, indeed, gushing up in my breast towards the Prince? Blessed art thou who has passed behind the hills! Firm shall I stand, as a sacred sign for the Queen. Alas! That is all.'

"FROM KISSING TE TUHAKU."

GENERAL MEADE'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—General Meade's form is gaunt and thin, impressing the idea of bodily tenacity rather than strength, and a capacity to endure fatigue that we could not predict of a more robust and invincible figure. His high top-boots and loose blouse are bespattered with mud, and were it not for his shoulder-staps and intelligent face it would be difficult to distinguish that he was not a private in the ranks. His face is almost covered with beard, and his neck displays a leather stock that might have been used in the days of his ancestors. He is otherwise collarless, and his face is colourless, being ghastly pale, with thought, study, and anxiety marked upon every lineament. His mind speaks through his eye, and tells you at a glance that before you stands a man who is equal to any responsibility, and not afraid to meet it in any shape. His nose is of the antique bend, which is the most prominent feature of the face. He appears a restless and nervous man, quick to move, but not so quick that celerity would destroy steadiness.—*American Paper.*

In the recent session, which commenced on the 5th February, and ended the 28th July, there were 125 public Acts passed, against 114 in the preceding year.

THE NEGRO IN NEW YORK.

THE negroes of this city are certainly in a very unfortunate condition; that is, those who are left behind. Hundreds have gone to Brooklyn, and many more to New Jersey, while all trains and steamboats leading to the interior have been almost overrun with the flying blacks. A perfect reign of terror exists in the quarters of these helpless people. The Fourth Ward has been the scene, probably, of more destruction of negro residences than any other. There are, or were, a number of coloured men's boarding-houses in Roosevelt-street, and these were nearly all destroyed. Two of them were kept by a black. In a few moments everything of value was destroyed, and the buildings fired. They soon burnt to the ground. A German kept a store next door, but as it was frequented by coloured people it met the same fate, much to the anguish of its Teuton owner. The crowd distributed the contents, as victors do the spoils. In Roosevelt-street, near by, was a negro barber shop, and the crowd, now swelled to several thousands, scattered its contents about the street, and then applied the torch. It was not long before the shaving saloon had disappeared. The Liverpool Lodging-house in Roosevelt-street, a place well known to the police, who have but a poor opinion of its character, was attacked and burned. This establishment was the resort of all kinds and colours. Dancing, singing, drinking, &c., were the chief items of the programme. A negro was caught in Oliver-street. An infuriated crowd began to beat him. He struck out in self-defence, and getting clear, ran away. The throng followed him to the pier foot of Oliver-street, and succeeded in getting him upon it. He was driven to the end of the pier and forced into the East River. It is supposed that he was drowned, as his injuries must have disabled him so that he could not swim. No one made an effort to save him. An old negro woman, nearly seventy years of age, was attacked in the Sixth Ward and badly beaten. She was taken to the City Hospital, and will probably survive. In the Fifth Precinct, where a large number of negroes live, many of them have been severely beaten. One of them, a very sick man, was brought to the station-house last night, the crowd having turned him out of bed and severely maltreated him. A few days since there were several hundred negroes in this precinct, but the streets, at least, now show no evidence of their existence. This is also the case in the Eighth Precinct. The Twenty-eighth Precinct, in Greenwich-street, has also been the scene of much disorder. It was in this district that the negro was hung on Monday night. A black man, named John Williams, was pursued by the crowd and knocked down upon the side-walk. While in an insensible condition he was beaten so severely that he cannot possibly survive. He now lies at the City Hospital. The crowd threatened to burn a sugar-house in this precinct and several foundries, giving as a reason that negroes were employed in them. The blacks, however, were all discharged to allay the excitement. Taken altogether Monday and Tuesday were severe days for the blacks. It ends for some time at least their residence in this city. They must seek peace elsewhere, for in the present excited state of public feeling there is no case for them in New York. It is estimated that upwards of 150 negroes have been killed or badly injured.—*New York Paper.*

THE LAW'S DELAY AND 'NSOLENCE OF OFFICE.—The law's delay is frequently the object of general complaint; but such an example as the following is not often seen. On the 30th September, 1783, in the Duchy of Mecklenberg-Schwerin, the shoemakers of several towns brought an action against the authorities of Rostock for refusing to allow them to sell their productions in that place. The judgment has only just been given, at the end of seventy-eight years. The decision is in favour of the plaintiffs, and the principal magistrate of Rostock will expose himself to a pecuniary penalty of 1,759fr. (70s.) if he again refuses the shoemakers of other towns permission to attend the fair and dispose of their goods.

THE *Armonia* of Turin says:—"For the last fortnight Mazzini has been at Lugano. He was frequently seen walking in the streets, notwithstanding the notes of the Italian Government to the Swiss Federal Council. He looks ill, and is said to suffer a good deal."



BULGARIANS.



CASTEL-SALORNO. (See page 118.)

The Court.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred landed on Sunday afternoon from her Majesty's ship *Racoon*, and arrived at Osborne, attended by Major Cowell.

It appears that the Prince and Princess returned from Osborne to London on Saturday, and the Princess soon afterwards complained of great languor and fatigue. Nothing was thought of it, however, and the Princess retired to rest early. On Sunday morning her royal highness attended divine service in the Chapel Royal, in company with the Prince, and in the afternoon they drove together in the park. It was on their return that her royal highness intimated her belief that on account of returning indisposition she should be unable to accompany the Prince to Halifax. His royal highness instantly expressed his intention to intimate his wish to the authorities of Halifax that the ceremony of opening the Town Hall, fixed for Tuesday, should be postponed for a few days, believing that the presence of the Princess would be the great attraction of the royal visit. The Princess at once expressed a hope that the Prince would proceed to Halifax alone, and to that course his royal highness, after much persuasion, assented. As soon as that decision was arrived at, a telegraphic message was despatched to Mr. John Crossley, the Mayor of Halifax, stating the inability of the Princess to attend, and adding that the Prince would be present according to the previous arrangement.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT HALIFAX.

In the midst of the festivity and rejoicing at the near advent of the long-expected, long prepared for visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales the good people of Halifax were smitten with a disappointment more irremediable than bad weather—a disappointment which came on the town on Sunday afternoon like a heavy misfortune—in the official announcement that the Princess of Wales was not well enough to undertake the journey, and that consequently the Prince would visit the town alone. The official communication which the Mayor, Mr. John Crossley, received simply stated that her royal highness was not well enough to travel, that the Prince therefore would visit Halifax, and open the fine Town Hall alone.

At five minutes past three on Monday, the royal train arrived at the station, the platform being occupied by the Mayor, Mr. John Crossley, the corporation, and a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. A battery of guns, mounted on the Beacon hill, and manned by the Heckmondwike Artillery Volunteers, fired the royal salute. The Prince, who was accompanied by Sir C. Wood, General Knollys, and Major Teesdale, was received with the ordinary presentation of arms by the 4th West York Rifles, under the command of Colonel Akroyd, and he at once proceeded, accompanied by his suite, to the carriage provided by the mayor and Sir Francis Crossley, M.P., in which they were rapidly driven to Manor House, the residence of the mayor. The railway station-yard was densely crowded, but, owing to the rapid manner in which the Prince was conducted to his carriage, popular enthusiasm was only partially evoked—in fact, it was not known by the uninitiated that the young man plainly dressed in mourning costume was the future King of England until the equipage began to roll out of the station-yard, and then a little disappointment was expressed that he had not been identified earlier. A little before five o'clock his royal highness, accompanied by his own suite, Sir C. Wood, and the mayor, paid a visit to Dean Clough Mills, where the firm of John Crossley and Son carry on the manufacture of carpets and rugs on a very extensive scale. Afterwards his royal highness was entertained at dinner at Manor-house. A very select circle were invited to meet him. In the evening a serenade, deprived of half its charm owing to the absence of the Princess of Wales, was given in the grounds of the Manor-house by a picked choir of 100 voices selected from the Halifax and Huddersfield sections of the Yorkshire Choral Union, which has already had the honour of performing before her Majesty at Buckingham Palace. Mr. Burton, organist of the Leeds parish church, was the director on the occasion. During the banquet at the mayor's house, several favourite glees and madrigals were performed in one of the corridors by Mrs. Sunderland, Miss Freeman, Mr. Inkersall, and Mr. Hinchliffe. The streets were crowded until a late hour in the evening, spectators being interested in witnessing the illuminations in outline of the new Town Hall, which was duly opened on Tuesday by the Prince of Wales, who shortly afterwards returned to Osborne.

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

[From *La Follet*.]

In the same degree as the season advances, so the talma establishes itself with undoubted authority; and we expect that, in another month, it will reign almost exclusively. It must be admitted that its form is equally convenient and graceful. The talma is often made of the same material as the dress, or in white or black woollen lace, black taffetas, and even tulle. The black lace talma must be trimmed with a garniture of guipure. The tulle talma, so suitable for very warm days, is covered with several rows of graduated laces, each headed with a narrow ruche or passementerie. Care should be taken not to make these frills too full. Before writing about gauze dresses, which constitute, more or less, a visiting toilette, it is well to enter into some particulars relative to its mode of the present time, the distinguishing style of which is in some years the classical, in others the picturesque. The fashionables of this day have adopted Louis XV. style—the raised skirt over a coloured petticoat. The long trains no longer sweep the dust or mud from our streets; shoes, boots, and stockings must, therefore, form an essential part of the toilette. Some ladies have been seen in Russian leather boots, laced up the front with leather tassels, and high heels. The petticoats, also, should suit in colour the dresses with which they are worn. The most useful petticoat is of white English wool, with a band of bright plaid. Unity of tint and ornament is quite in vogue; even the bonnet, boots, gloves, must all be of the same shade. Pardessus are made to fit the back, and open in front, trimmed on the shoulder with floating ribbons, jockeys of passementerie, black lace, or guipure. Many of our readers prefer seeing the toilette in detail, being able in this way to choose, as well as better to understand "la mode." We will describe some. Robe of taffetas of the new shade of brown, trimmed with insertions placed zigzag, and in each hollow a chon of narrow brown velvet. Corsage a basque postillon, edged with insertions. Sleeves with elbow. Bows of velvet on the front of the body; and others up the sleeve, between rows of insertion. Bonnet of crinoline, with crape curtain covered with black lace. Wheat-ears and corn tied with black velvet ribbon, and long floating ends of the same, ornament one side of the crown. Robe of corn-flower blue taffetas, trimmed with pinked flounces, separated by broad chiecores. The body is trimmed with narrow chiecores. Robe of taffetas, in checks of black and white, trimmed over the hem with a broad guipure insertion over white ribbon. The body is trimmed to match. Belgian straw bonnet, with a fancheon of spotted black tulle, forming a Marie Stuart point in front trimmed with small rosebuds. Robe of white takou, with a broad band of violet taffetas, trimmed with a wide braid placed over the hem. Collet to match. Crinoline bonnet, with curtain to match the trimmings on the robe; tufts of violet, anemones, and green grass placed on the summit.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	A. M.	P. M.
8	F	Canning died, 1827	8 23	9 1
9	S	10th Sunday after Trinity	9 40	10 20
10	M	Observ. Greenwich-park com., 1675	11 0	11 36
11	T	Sun rises 4h. 40m. Sets, 7h. 29m		0 11
12	W	Dog days end	0 38	1 2
13	T	Jermy Taylor died, 1667	1 24	1 43
14	F	First printed book, 1457	2 2	2 20

MOON'S CHANGES.—14th, New Moon, 2h. 3m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

1 Kings 21; Acts 7.

EVENING.

1 Kings 22; Hebrews 12.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

R. G. (Ayr).—Your argument is very ingenious; and we think that you make out your case fully. But we have not space for the controversial point at present.

S. C. (Waverley).—We are not aware whether there is such an opening for such a business in the Isle of Man. There is in many of the new neighbourhoods of London.

W. G. (Kingstead).—We do not think for a moment that such a speculation would answer; you would be certain to expend a great deal of money, while the returns would be very uncertain indeed. The public are inundated with nostrums of all kinds.

SCOTIA.—Due is pronounced du and not doo.—Walker's "Pronouncing Dictionary."—Custom is imperative in deciding the orthography and pronunciation of words.

N. C. Y.—The fact of the weekly payment is an acknowledgment on the part of the individual. The affiliation can be made at any time that such payment shall cease, until the age of thirteen.

L. I. G. R.—The standard height for the Life Guards and Blues is five feet, eleven inches.—The Houses of Parliament were destroyed by fire on the 16th of October, 1834.

M. C. S.—An ordinary case of divorce costs about £30. Apply to Mr. William Eaden, solicitor, No. 10, Gray's Inn Square, Holborn.

S. T. W.—Cupid is the god of love, and Hymen the presiding deity of marriage.

R. D.—You can obtain a copy of any certificate of birth at the Registrar-General's, Somerset House, by payment of a fee of 3s. 6d.

V. W.—Earl Ferrers was executed for the murder of his steward, Johnson; other noblemen have likewise died a similar ignominious death. Actors boast that not a single member of their profession has ever perished on the scaffold. Tawell, who was hanged for murder, had been a Quaker, but was expelled the sect.

H. L. S.—If you know the person who has been guilty of the slander, you can summon him before the magistrate.

O. W. R.—As you are a minor, the contract is invalid. If summoned to the County Court, you could plead your minority. But if you were of age, the contract you have made with a canvasser to take in a particular serial publication would be perfectly valid and binding, and you could not discontinue taking in the work at your will and pleasure.

TROUBLED DEBTOR.—You could pass through the Bankruptcy Court for about £10, if your affairs are really as clear and straightforward as you represent them to be. Employ a respectable solicitor. See answer to M. C. S.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

PLEASED to believe what it wishes, the public mind once more entertains a sensible expectation of peace. That ugly word war had startled people into a sort of angry panic. Men are strongly averse from hostilities, although they employ their tranquil leisure in the manufacture and use of rifles and iron-plated ships, and exhaust their energies in devising new and ingenious methods for the prospective destruction of life. Hope whispers that these will not be used save in self-defence. We know our innocence of aggressive design, and it seems to us, in our island, absurd and vexatious to contemplate being mixed up in the quarrels of Central Europe, and of people who are strange to us. On reflection, however, it is impossible to ignore our position. Throughout the world, whatever touches the sea touches England; and in Europe we have but to look back at history, or to examine the facts of the day, to find how impossible it is for us to hold aloof, or to pretend that we are not directly moved by any cause of general disturbance. In the Polish question our interference has been compelled by three motives—first, that same humanity which, in a somewhat similar instance, obliged us to break off diplomatic relations with the King of Naples; second, the general interest which we necessarily have in the preservation of peace and of good order, which cannot be overthrown without our experiencing discomfort and injury; and third, the faith of treaties, which had been disregarded and outraged beyond all bounds. Thus impelled, we began by remonstrances, which were disregarded, and we proceeded to more formal representations, which have been treated with rudeness almost amounting to contumely. The reason of this is, of course, misunderstanding. If we can only arrive at a right understanding, there will be no danger of fighting. Now, Russia has fallen into her old fault of not believing that we are in earnest, and of presuming that the allies could be divorced ere yet the alliance was consummated. The notes about to be addressed to the Cabinet of St. Petersburg will in all probability dispel these notions, and will open her eyes to the firm intention which is at the bottom of our policy. Russian statesmen are in full possession of one set of facts, and they will be very

blind indeed if they do not, however reluctantly, perceive another. They know that their finances are in a deplorable condition, and that their army is so inadequate and demoralised, that after a long campaign it has effected nothing against even the scythemen and wild cavalry of the Polish insurgents. They will now learn that a vast and solid coalition is forming itself against Russia; that three Great Powers, wealthy and mighty, are preparing to act as one; that these will certainly be supported in the North by Sweden and Norway and Denmark, and in the South by Italy and Turkey, and that this huge aggregation of forces is ready for action in a cause so just that it is as ridiculous to fight, as to argue, against it. Even Prussia shows signs of coming away from the side of her autocratic friend; and the journal which is the organ of the feudal and reactionary party has published an article advocating a new policy and the alliance of the West. Under these circumstances, we are justified in expecting an answer, in a very different tone to the last, in reply to the notes which will shortly be forwarded to St. Petersburg. The question raised is still easy to be dealt with by Russia. She has but to allow the force and value of the treaties she has signed, and to return to a policy within their limits, and the whole storm is conjured. She cannot possibly hope for the slightest chance of a favourable issue from a conflict with all Europe, which would be certain to result in the imposition of hard conditions and the exaction of most unpleasant guarantees.

It seems that the case against the man Clarke for having murdered a young girl, Hunter, at Islington, has broken down. The crime charged was certainly one of the foulest order; for it was distinctly alleged that Clarke had carried off a child, who was walking with her sister, to a greenhouse, where he was employed as a gardener, and in the attempt at or the act of committing an indecent assault, had put her to death. It is months ago since the poor child was missed by her parents, and since the father in his distress applied for advice to the magistrates. Indeed, it was not until the skull and the whole skeleton were discovered concealed behind the wall of the greenhouse that any proceedings were instituted. It now appears that this is not the only occasion on which the same man has been charged with indecent assaults upon young children, although it is the only one in which the consequences of such assaults have been alleged to be fatal. Indeed, there are no fewer than three distinct charges against the same person, and one of the cases is alleged to have occurred in the very same greenhouse near which the body of the poor child Hunter was discovered. This is said to have taken place in October, 1861; but the last of the three is said to have occurred during the month of May in the present year. The question naturally occurs, how comes it that these charges have not been investigated long ago? According to the evidence produced before Mr. Barker, the magistrate, the man Clarke actually confessed his guilt to Mr. Rowe, his master, who took down his confession, and yet no proceedings were taken against him, either by Mr. Rowe or by the mother of the child. Singularly enough, it was not without much reluctance that the Solicitor for the Treasury was prevailed upon to aid in the inquiry with respect to the death of the child Hunter. It is surely difficult to understand why the Government should display so much hesitation in such matters—and if parliament were still sitting it would be interesting to hear from Sir George Grey upon what principle the Government interferes in some criminal cases and not in others. In Continental States there is a public officer whose duty it is to put the criminal law into operation, but in this country there is no such officer as a public prosecutor. The facts in the present case prove the defects of our present system. It is idle to suppose that unless the advisers of the Crown had entertained a very strong moral conviction that Clarke murdered the girl Hunter they would have instituted proceedings for indecent assaults committed more than two years ago. And yet it is equally clear that if this conviction is well founded, and if the prisoner had been prosecuted and convicted of the minor offences, he would not have been in a position to commit the greater crime. It is perfectly true that the parents of the girls who were assaulted might have persisted in their accusation, and might have brought him before the magistrate. But people in the lower ranks of life cannot be expected to take so much trouble; and even those in the higher ranks are too glad to relieve themselves from the nuisance of having to appear in a court of justice. The only remedy, therefore, for the present unsatisfactory state of things is the appointment of a public officer, whose duty it should be to insist upon charges being pressed against offenders. The chance of punishment should not be made to depend upon whether a complaint happens to be goodnatured and apathetic, or is inspired with a stern sense of public duty. If any such officer as this had existed it is probable that the poor girl Hunter might still have been alive, and that no question would have arisen as to whether the man Clarke committed the alleged crime.

THE TOURIST.

CASTEL-SALORNO is not only one of the most picturesque and curious of the ruins in northern Italy, but at the same time occupies one of the best sites of the Tyrol, a country abounding in marvellous scenery. Its embattled ramparts and frowning turrets, situated like a vulture'serie on the top of a rugged peak, give at a first glance an idea of its history. This was the haunt of one of those men, half knight half bandit, so common towards the decline of the days of feudalism. Woe betide the merchant and traveller who visited this country; for, if the owner of the castle had not his lance engaged in some warlike enterprise, the brave steward made no scruple to frequent the highways in pursuit of his inglorious prey: the valiant baron robbed only for pleasure. Let us say at once that these pleasures were very profitable. The north of Italy and the regions surrounding were then in the height of their prosperity. The commerce of the world was concentrated in the marts of Genoa, Venice, Pisa, and Florence, and drew to the Alpine roads a constant influx of travellers. Often enough the mere terror of the name of these noble brigands led the peaceable merchants to buy of them in a good round sum the privilege of not being plundered. These times are now far from us; for with the prosperity of the commercial republics of Italy that of the castles has also vanished. Nothing remains now of the old mansion of Castel-Salorno but a few ruins, on which even the shepherd who leads his flocks into the fresh valley of the Adige looks with an indifferent eye. The artist alone, travelling in these regions, or the tourist sauntering accidentally on the road from Trento to Botzen, salute with a look of admiration the strange aspect of these beautiful ruins, which overlook, far and wide, the Alpine landscape. The engraving given above is a faithful representation of these interesting ruins.

General News.

THE town of Southampton has contributed an addition to the list of unhappy women whose lives have been sacrificed to the prevailing extravagant fashion of expanded dress. The unfortunate victim in this instance was a fine young woman named Esther Spencer, about twenty years of age, who has lived as a domestic servant for some three years in the family of Mr. James Bishop, bootmaker, of Bernard-street. A little after six o'clock in the morning she had lighted the kitchen fire, and was passing across the room by the grate, when her dress, expanded by crinolines, ignited, and before assistance was at hand every particle of her clothing was burnt away, and the poor creature was literally roasted to a cinder in the steel cage in which she had encased herself.

A WOMAN has been arrested at Barcelona for practising magic, and in the very act of making cabalistic conjurations. In her apartment were found philtres to produce affection, pills to ensure long life, powders to produce death, a magical cat, entirely black, with the exception of the required tuft of white at the end of the tail, and a quantity of diabolical emblems. All this in the second half of the nineteenth century!

THE Mexican General Mendoza, and his two aides-de-camp, to whom Lorient, in France, had been assigned as their place of residence, have obtained authorisation to come to Paris, and remain on parole in that capital. One hundred and two Mexican officers, prisoners of war, have arrived at Blois, and ninety at Tours. All of them are superior officers, having amongst them twenty-two colonels and fifteen lieutenant-colonels.

PRINCE FREDERIC OF PRUSSIA, cousin to the King and eldest son of Prince Louis, died on the evening of the 27th at Berlin. He was born in 1794, and took part in the wars of independence in 1813 and 1815.

A QUESTION of international law of small proportions has just been decided in favour of Mr. Hildyard, an attaché of the British embassy in Paris. Mr. Hildyard keeps a dog, in respect of which he lately received a taxgatherer's paper claiming a duty of 10s., in pursuance of the new Act rendering dogs liable to taxation. Mr. Hildyard claimed exemption on the ground that, inasmuch as foreign ministers' dogs were not taxed in England, his dog ought to be free on the principle of reciprocity. The head of the tax-gathering department thought this a good plea, but the question was nevertheless brought before a court of law for decision. At the hearing, M. de Guigne, the judge-advocate, was of opinion that the reciprocity doctrine would not hold water; but he, nevertheless, thought that Mr. Hildyard's dog was entitled to repudiate the tax, because he inhabited Lord Cowley's house, which, by a recognised fiction of international law, is British territory. The court, adopting this view, decided that Mr. Hildyard's dog stood upon precisely the same footing as all other *personnel* of the embassy.

DR. CHAMPEAUX, a surgeon in the French navy, was consulted in 1827 by a cavalry officer, M. Elope, about a small sore which he had in the nape of the neck since June, 1815. This sore would sometimes heal and remain closed for about a week or so, but at the end of that time it would again become painful, then open and suppurate as before, and so on. M. Elope had belonged to the Old Guard, and at the battle of Waterloo charged the British grenadiers, but was hit on the breast by a fragment of a howitzer shell, and fell insensible from his horse. He was just coming to himself again, when the grenadiers, driven back by the lancers, passed over him, and the latter, seeing he was not dead, wounded him in several places with their lances; one of these wounds was inflicted on his neck. Repulsed in their turn, the lancers passed over him again, and the grenadiers, seeing him attempting to get up, carried him to the rear, where his wounds were dressed. Since then he had always been afflicted with this fistulous sore. On probing it, Dr. Champeaux felt something hard at the bottom, and soon discovered, from the sound, that it must be a metallic fragment, most probably of a lance. The extraction was resolved upon and succeeded; the extraneous body extracted was found to be one of the thin brass scales which cover the straps of a helmet or grenadier's cap, and which had been violently forced into the wound by a lance. This inconvenient guest had remained in for eleven years. The wound got well, and M. Elope only recently died, and therefore survived the battle forty-eight years, and the operation thirty-six.

A LETTER from the city of Mexico of the 15th of June (says *Galignani*) states that the municipality of that city had invited General Forey and the superior officers of the French army to a magnificent banquet, of 150 covers, in the National Palace, in which the general commander-in-chief had taken up his residence. The French officers, anxious to evince their gratitude to the Mexicans for the excellent reception they met with, opened a subscription to give the ladies of the city a grand ball, which was to take place on the 27th of June.

COLONEL HENRY WARRE, of Woodlands, who represented the counties of Dublin and Longford in several parliaments, has been raised to the House of Lords under the style and title of Lord Annaly, in the county of Longford, in the peerage of the United Kingdom.

THE *Cincinnati Gazette* gives the following account of the Confederate losses during the siege of Vicksburg:—"During the campaign of sixty-four days, ending with the capture of Vicksburg, the rebels lost, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, 43,700 men. About 71,000 stand of arms were taken, including nearly 50,000 Enfield rifles in their original packages, which were intended for the rebel army across the Mississippi, and about 230 pieces of artillery."

THE "FEMALE BLONDIN" DISASTER.

THE following correspondence is published in the *Birmingham Daily Post*:-

Whitehall, July 29, 1863.

Gentlemen,—I am directed by Secretary Sir George Grey to inform you that a memorial, very numerous signed, has been addressed to him on the subject of the death of the unfortunate woman who was killed in consequence of the breaking of the rope on which she was performing at a *fete* recently given in Aston Park; and I am to express Sir George Grey's hope that, after this melancholy occurrence, you will not allow a repetition of such dangerous performances in the park.

I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

H. Waddington.

The Directors of Aston Park, Birmingham.

Birmingham, August 1, 1863.

Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 29th ultimo, informing the directors of the Aston Hall and Park Company that Sir George Grey has received a memorial very numerous signed, addressed to him on the subject of the death of the unfortunate woman who was killed in consequence of the breaking of the rope on which she was performing at a *fete* recently given in Aston Park, and you express Sir George Grey's hope that, after this melancholy occurrence, the managers will not allow a repetition of such dangerous performances in the park.

I am requested by the managers to say that they concur in the sentiments contained in the memorial referred to.

The managers have endeavoured, as far as possible, to provide healthful recreation and instruction for the people. On the melancholy occasion referred to, the managers had let the park for a charitable purpose, and omitted to reserve to themselves any right to control the performances.

(Signed)

WILLIAM LUCY, Chairman to the Company.

H. Waddington, Esq., Whitehall, London.

THE DEATH OF COLONEL O'BRIAN IN NEW YORK.

THE illustration in our front page represents perhaps the most tragical incident of the late riots in New York, viz., the death of Colonel O'Brien. As the first particulars of this occurrence were published in our last week's issue, it would be superfluous to recapitulate them here. Suffice it, therefore, to say that O'Brien commanded the troops brought out against the rioters, and it is stated, fired a revolver into their midst, the ball killing a woman and child, which she held in her arms. After several rounds had been fired, the people began to disperse, and the police proceeded to another part of the city. Colonel O'Brien and his command, however, remained. The colonel dismounted from his horse and walked into a drug store. Colonel O'Brien stayed in the drug store for some few minutes; it is thought that he went in to get some refreshments. The crowd was around the door at the same time. There was scarcely a word spoken, but the lowering glances of 1,000 men locked down in their vengeful spirit as he stood in the door. He then drew his sword, and with a revolver in the other hand walked on the side walk in the very centre of the crowd. He was immediately surrounded, and one of the men came behind, and striking him a heavy blow on the side of the head staggered him. The crowd then immediately surrounded and beat him in the most shocking manner.

After having been terribly beaten, his almost inanimate body was taken up in the strong arms of the crowd and hurried to the first lamp-post, where it was strung up by a rope. After a few minutes the body was taken down, he being still alive, and thrown like so much rubbish in the street.

The correspondent of a Sheffield paper expresses his belief that the Colonel O'Brien who was lately hanged to a lamp-post in New York, cut down before he was dead, and then murdered, was the Colonel M. D. T. O'Brien who had been a resident in Sheffield for some time, and who was well known to many of the leading families in that quarter under the name of Thompson, his mother's maiden name. The colonel had formerly seen some service in the Crimea, and had been in Italy with Garibaldi. In December he sailed for New York, was appointed major, and was slightly wounded in the battle of Fredericksburg.

"SEDUCTION," AS THE SCOTCH UNDERSTAND IT.

A TRIAL which was brought to a close in the Court of Session at Edinburgh may perhaps throw some light on the causes of the remarkable amount of illegitimacy for which Scotland has an ugly celebrity. The pursuer was Miss Rebecca Craig, a very good-looking young lady of about thirty years of age, daughter of a respectable medical practitioner, and the defender was a Mr. Thomas Tennent, banker, ironmonger, seed merchant, clothier, insurance agent, and landed proprietor, a gentleman of about £1,000 of yearly income, and of the mature age of fifty. Both belong to Strathaven, a town with between 4,000 and 5,000 inhabitants, and the market town of a large agricultural and pastoral district in the middle ward of Lanarkshire. In June, 1861, the pursuer gave birth to a child, of which she said the defender was the father, a statement which he appeared not quite to believe, though he offered to settle for the support if she made oath before a justice of the peace that it was his. She, however, affirmed that he had seduced her under promise of marriage, and brought an action against him on that ground—damages, £2,000—and the trial of this action disclosed rather an extraordinary state of morality among the most respectable inhabitants of this thriving market town. On the one hand, Miss Craig said that the defender commenced visiting her in 1859, and often spoke of marriage to her, telling her that she was very good looking, and that he had noticed her since she was twelve years of age. These visits continued till September, 1860, when she yielded to him, and he shortly afterwards forsook her. Among other witnesses for her were the Rev. Mr. McCay, minister of one of the Presbyterian churches in the town, Dr. Andrew Brown, physician, Robert Wilson, agent for the Royal Bank of Scotland, William Gebbie, writer and clerk to the justices of the peace for Lanarkshire, and Miss Harvey, keeper of a seminary for young ladies, who spoke to her respectable character previous to the birth of the child. On the other hand, the defender denied altogether that he had ever promised marriage, and said all his visits to the pursuer were stealthy, and late at night, as he was doing what he was ashamed of; but she made no resistance to his taking liberties with her. Miss Craig herself admitted that she received the defender when he visited her in a parlour with a concealed bed; that though, till the occasion of her seduction, she allowed no improper liberties, she sometimes sat on his knee, and he kissed her; and that she had allowed other gentlemen to do the like, for "diversion;" also, that she walked out with him in winter after ten o'clock at night. According to other evidence she had been in some strange scenes, chiefly at the post-office, at Strathaven. Miss Margaret Currie, daughter of the postmaster, said that the letters were sorted in the kitchen, and the defender, who got double the number of letters than any other person in the place got, used to come for them himself and sit in the kitchen. The pursuer came to the shop to purchase articles, witness thought to throw herself in his way. On one occasion the two were rather noisy—he was kissing her, and they were struggling a little together, and they then went up-stairs to a room where they remained about half an hour. Witness then went up and found that pursuer's hair was down, and concluded that some "toozling" had been going on between them. Miss Ann Currie, another daughter of the postmaster, spoke of a young man named Meikle on one occasion hugging and caressing ("toozling") the pursuer in the kitchen about eleven o'clock at night, and afterwards going up-stairs with her to a room, remaining about half an hour. Dr. Dougall, a respectable medical practitioner in Strathaven, and other witnesses spoke to a more singular scene still which they had witnessed or acted in the house of a relative of the pursuer. "I remember," he said, "Miss Craig being put to bed in Mr. Brownlie's house along with Mr. Bryson. The conversation turned upon marriage and 'bedding' couples, and we said we must have a 'bedding' now (a laugh). We accordingly put Bryson and the pursuer to bed together, and left them alone for about a quarter or half an hour. We, who were in another room, heard exclamations from the pursuer, when she was alone with Bryson, which exclamations I thought arose from him using liberties with her." Dr. Dougall also had had at one time a conversation of a loose character with the pursuer. The pursuer had also been often out late at night, and a scene was spoken of in which she was one of a party of girls and young men who, going home one night between twelve and one o'clock, disturbed the slumbers of a schoolmaster of the place, in whose house lodged a young man they knew, and whom they wished to come out and see them. All this was prior to the period of her alleged seduction, September, 1860; but, from the view the jury took, there was nothing in it at all against her character, since similar freedom of action was tolerated in the place in the relations of the sexes. Miss Craig herself said, "Sometimes, when a lot of us were together, I have seen a number of us, male and female, rolling on the floor for diversion, and on these occasions some kissing took place. It was the custom of the place. (Laughter.) These 'toozling' scenes sometimes went on till between eleven and twelve." Miss Margaret Currie said:—"When Meikle and defender went upstairs I did not think that anything improper was to take place. Meikle has snatched a kiss from me. (Laughter.) I have seen plenty of girls kissed and toozled in Strathaven, and it did not hurt the character. (Laughter.) I have been put on the top of a bed twice in one evening. (Laughter.) It is a frolic that goes on in Strathaven. (Renewed laughter.)" Dr. Dougall also remembered another occasion

in Mr. Brownlie's house, when the pursuer was sitting on his knee, and the gas was put out. Some confusion occurred, some of the other girls who were in the room were sitting on gentlemen's knees. Lord Barcaple, in summing up to the jury, remarked that the post-office of Strathaven was a very curious place. All sorts of people were admitted into the kitchen, and when there, toozling and other liberties were common between the men and the women; and when they became too noisy they were taken to a room up-stairs to finish their frolics. He thought it would be better if less use was made of that room upstairs. The verdict of the jury was for the pursuer—damages £1,000, and it was received with applause by a crowded court.

PAINFUL CASE OF SEDUCTION, AND EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF A NOBLEMAN.

AT Derby was recently tried a case, *Shaw v. Paum*, being an action of seduction. Mr. Macauley, Q.C., and Mr. Merewether appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Serjeant Hayes and Mr. Field for the defendant. The plaintiff was formerly a farmer and timber-merchant, and occupied a large farm under Lord Stamford at Burton Linton, in Leicestershire. His family consisted of three daughters and a son, the eldest daughter, Elizabeth, the subject of this action, being about twenty-two years old. The defendant is the son of one of Lord Stamford's keepers, and had formerly lived near the plaintiff. Although in a comparatively humble position in life, he had always been on familiar terms with the plaintiff's family, and occasionally visited at their house. In December, 1861, he became a footman in Lord Stamford's household, at Bradgate Park, and frequently came to the plaintiff's house, which was close to the park. The daughter Elizabeth was in the habit of meeting and walking with him without the knowledge of her parents, and during one of these walks in the month of December, 1861, the defendant succeeded in seducing her. The connexion thus formed was continued until March, 1862, when the defendant went with the rest of Lord Stamford's establishment to London. Miss Shaw then became aware that she was likely to become a mother, and in the month of May, on the return of the defendant to Bradgate, she saw him, and said she had something to tell him. He replied that he could not stay, and hurried away, but said he would meet her in the evening. This appointment he never kept, and she then wrote to him, saying that she wished to see him "very, very, particular." The defendant replied by the following letter:-

"Dear Elizabeth,—I have been very busy this week as we are without a footman I have not been away from the house yet I will come down next week—from yours

"W. B."

The defendant, however, did not go as he promised, and finally went back to London without seeing her. She then wrote the following letter:-

"Charley Mill Farm, Aug., 1862.

"Dear William,—I write to you once again to tell you in writing what you would not come down to Newtown to hear. Little did I think the time would come when I should have to ask you to come to see me, after the many times you came down last winter, and after what passed between us. I would give all the world, if it was mine, to recall the past. I now write to you, dear William, to ask if you will make me a wife before I am a mother and you a father. However humble the home I care not. If ever you loved me, as your words and ways made me think in the winter you did, I ask you now to prove it, not only for your sake and mine, but for your family and mine, for I cannot hide it from the world much longer. My mother knows all now, and now that I have told you please to write and say what I am to do. I can come to you wherever you be, if you cannot come to me. Only let me hear from you directly, and believe me to remain, yours faithfully,

"E. SHAW."

To this letter the defendant made no reply, and in October, 1862, the plaintiff's daughter was confined of a child. It was stated in the opening speech of the learned counsel for the plaintiff, that after his daughter's confinement an agent of Lord Stamford's told the plaintiff that, unless he sent his daughter away from his house, he would be turned out of his farm, to which the plaintiff replied, that when the defendant was dismissed from Lord Stamford's service he would think of turning his daughter out of doors. Defendant, however, continued in Lord Stamford's service, and the plaintiff's daughter at her father's; but the plaintiff was turned out of the farm, which had been in the occupation of his family nearly 200 years.

No witnesses were called for the defendant, but it was contended on his behalf that this was not a case for heavy damages. It was not the case of a man paying apparently honourable addresses to a girl, and then seducing her under a promise of marriage. The girl here was the daughter of parents in a respectable position, while the defendant was only a footman. The intercourse from the first had been illicit. The girl used to make appointments with the defendant, and took walks with him habitually in the dark evenings of winter, without the knowledge of her parents. Such a course of conduct could have but one result. The parents ought to have taken better care of their daughter, and were not entitled to heavy damages.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with £125 damages.

SYMPATHY WITH THE NEGROES.

A MEETING of merchants was held in New York to raise money for those coloured persons who had been driven from their homes by the mob, and the families of those who have been killed. The following resolutions were adopted:-

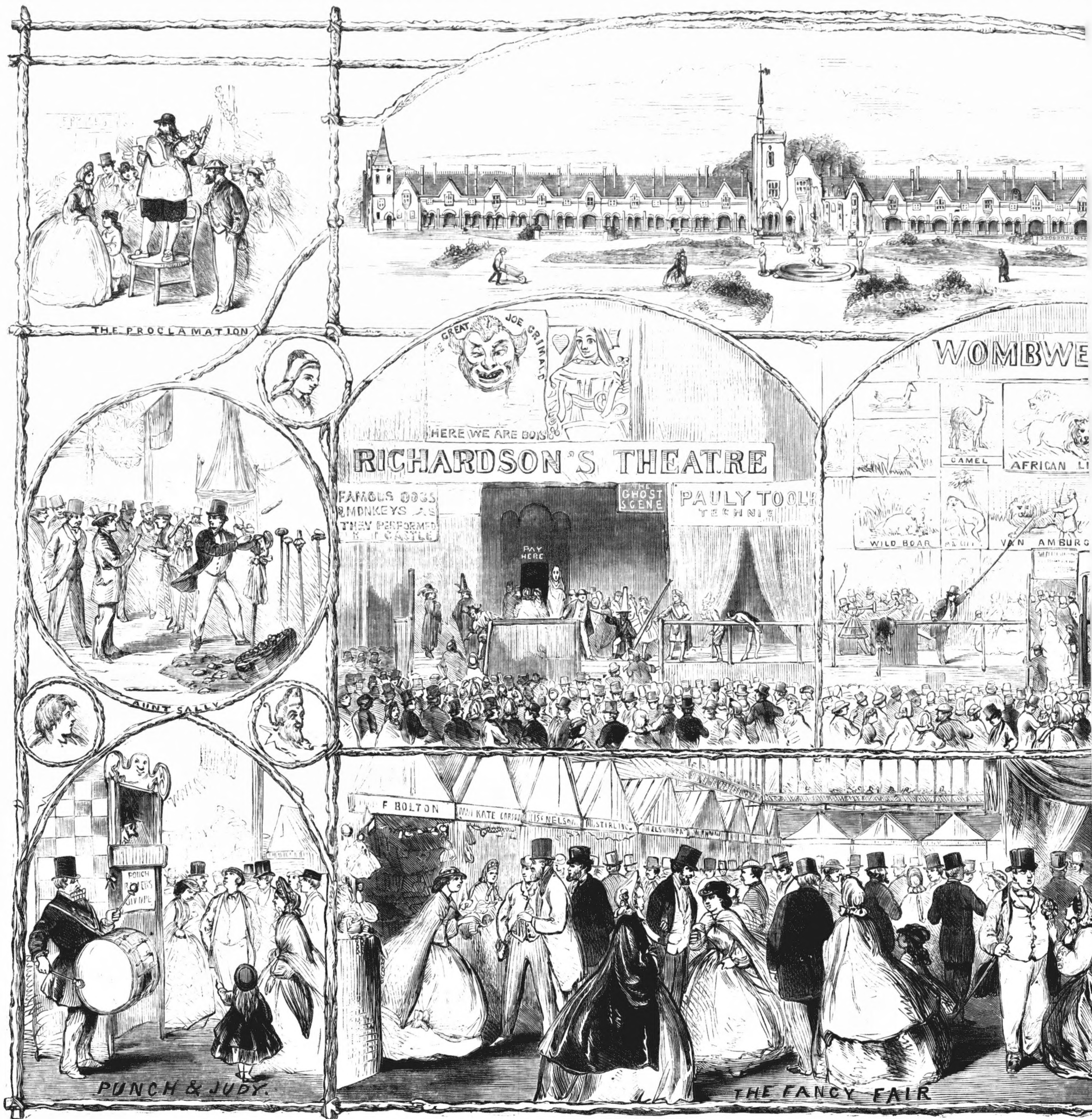
"The condition of the coloured people of this city, who have recently been deprived of their kindred by murderers, of their homes by fire, and of their accustomed means of support, having been forcibly driven therefrom by an infuriated mob, without cause or provocation, and such as not only to excite the sympathy of every good member of the community of all parties and all creeds, but also demand and should receive prompt and pecuniary assistance and aid. That this may be effectually accomplished, we do hereby resolve:-

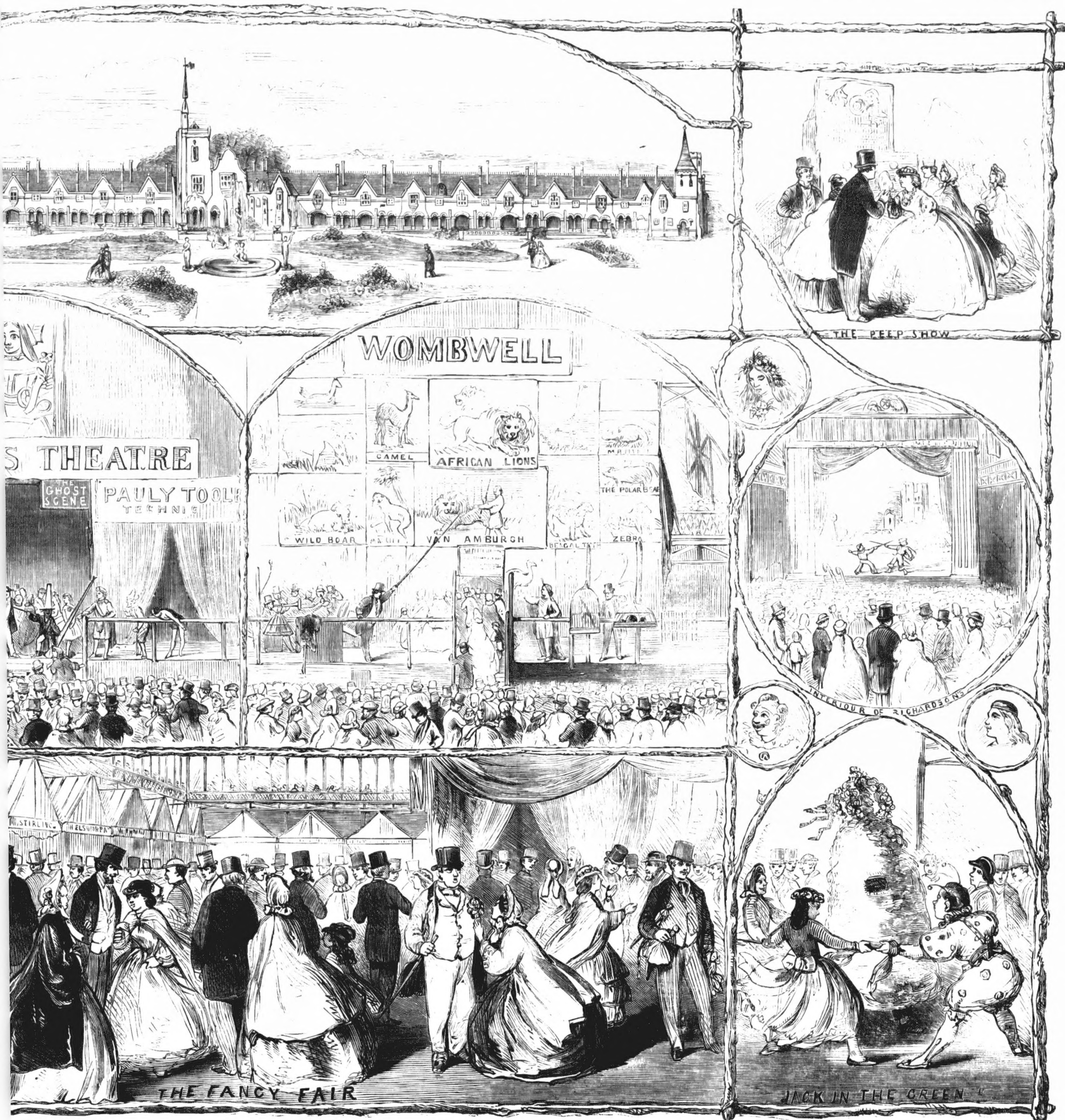
"That a committee of five merchants be appointed by the chairman of this meeting, who, with the treasurer of the fund to be collected as a member of the same, shall have full power to receive, collect, or disburse funds in the purchase of necessary food and clothing, and in relieving the wants of the suffering coloured people.

"That said committee are hereby granted full powers to assist all coloured people whose property has been destroyed by the mob in making the needful proof of the facts to obtain redress from the county under the statute laws of the State of New York, and that they have authority to collect funds and employ counsel for the purpose.

"That we will exert all the influence we possess to protect the coloured people in this city in their rights to pursue unmolested their lawful occupations, and we do hereby call upon a proper authority to take immediate steps to afford them such protection.

"That we will not recognise or sanction any distinction of persons of whatever nation, religion, or colour, in their right to labour peaceably in their vocations for the support of themselves and those dependent upon them, and that so far as we are able to contribute to the wants and necessities of our fellow-men, which shall be done with reference to these districts; and, further, that what we are now doing for these coloured men we shall ever be ready to do for any colour of our fellows for like circumstances."





Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The season most positively, we are told, terminates to-night. During the week Mozart's "Il Don Giovanni" (with Titians as Donna Anna, and Volpini as Zerlina), "Oberon," and to-night, for the last time, "Faust," have been represented.

LYCEUM.—Mr. Fechter appears this evening in "The Duke's Motto," for the last time this season, closing the house, as he says, in the midst of a most successful career, owing to provincial engagements. "I am Here" has been, as they say at the Strand, "all there" one hundred and seventy-five nights!

ADELPHI.—"The Ghost! the Ghost! the Adelphi Ghost!" This fearful announcement stares one in the face throughout London. Professor Pepper's adaptation of the great spectral illusion continues to prove most attractive; and with the great number of theatres closed, the Adelphi is likely to be crammed for some time to come.

OLYMPIC.—"The Ticket-of-Leave Man" still continues to fill the house with delighted audiences.

STRAND.—There is no change to report in the amusements here, which consist of "While there's Life there's Hope," the admirable burlesque, "The Motto, 'I am all There,'" and "Keep your Temper."

SURREY.—During the week the amusements have consisted of "Vidoo," the French Jonathan Wild, "A Last Resource," and "The Life of a Firmman."

STANDARD.—This favourite place of resort has been doing a more than ordinary amount of business, attributable to the very excellent bill of fare placed before the *habitués* by the directress, Miss Marriott, consisting of a version of the Lyceum piece, "The Duke's Motto," under the title of "The Duke's Signal," excellently placed on the stage, and supported by Mr. H. Loraine, Miss Wilton, and the company, followed by "Don Caesar," in which Mr. Edmund Phelps and Miss Hudspeath appear, and concluding with a farce.

MARYLEBONE.—"The Necromancer; or, the Tramp's Career," followed by the musical clowns, and concluding with "Rose Cherton," have proved attraction sufficient to reward Mr. J. Cave, the manager, for the great exertions manifested in the production of the pieces named.

MR. A. MELLON'S CONCERTS.—This distinguished composer and musical director's third series of annual concerts, based on Mons. Jullien's model, announced to commence on the 10th inst., at the Floral Hall, Covent Garden, are, owing to extensive alterations in progress there, removed to the more magnificent salle of the Royal Italian Opera House, the pit of which is now boarded over, and raised to a level with the stage, the whole forming one magnificent saloon, brilliantly illuminated and tastefully decorated. In the centre of the stage, as with M. Jullien, a spacious orchestra has been erected, in which one hundred performers, selected from the Royal Italian Opera and the Musical Society of London, will discourse most eloquent music. Mr. Mellon announces, amongst other attractions, performances from the works of Handel, Beethoven, Mozart, Haydn, Mendelssohn, Meyerbeer, Bellini, &c. &c. Amongst the vocal and instrumental performers engaged by the lessee, appear the distinguished names of Carlotta Patti, R. S. Pratten, Barrett, Lazarus, Levy, G. Collins, Signor Gianni Vallati, M. Bournisseau, M. Carodus, &c. With such talent, and his own efforts as conductor, we predict for Mr. Mellon a success unequalled in the memory of concert frequenters. We should add that the invariable shilling only, forms the entrance key.

THE DRAMATIC COLLEGE FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

WE this week present the readers of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News* with a splendid illustration of the fete recently held at the Crystal Palace in aid of the funds of the Dramatic College.

The Central Transept of the Palace and the spaces on each side presented nearly the same aspect as on preceding occasions. The stalls occupied the three sides of a square, as usual, opposite the Handel orchestra, and a group of stalls linked together under a kind of tent completed, with free avenues on each side for promenading, the other portion of the quadrangle. Looking at the scene from the tiers of seats arranged under the grand organ appeared to the right the tent assigned to "Berry's Wonderful Living Curiosity—a Tortoiseshell Tom Cat," Tanner's Exhibition of Dogs and Monkeys, Richardson's Show, with the large Grimaldi Head and the picture of an enormous Queen of Hearts; and further on Messrs. Toole and Paul Bedford's Paul-y-Toole-y-Technic Institution." To the left was "Wombwell's Royal Travelling Menagerie," or, rather, an ingenious simulation of the famous show, embellished with some well-painted pictures illustrative of the animals supposed to be within, and having the customary parade in front, where the brass band, in fur caps and the familiar beef-eater costume, exerted themselves to attract attention at intervals by their sonorous performance of popular tunes. Adjoining this was "Signor Logrenia's troupe of Performing Birds," the cage of real canaries being brought occasionally forth to show, in the language of the wizard, that "there was no deception." The group of stalls thus clustered together under the tent afforded accommodation to the Misses Nelson, the Misses Conquest, and Miss Morelli, the tapestry being festooned with mottoes such as "Those who have afforded you much pleasure now ask your mite," "I pleased in charity for second childhood," "Do unto others as you would be done unto." The names of the ladies who presided over the stalls were to be identified in the following order, passing from the left, where Miss E. Johnstone, Miss Taylor, and Miss G. Bristow had established their Fairy Post-office, to the right-hand corner:—Miss H. Lindley, Miss Lydia Thomson, Mrs. Charles Young (Mrs. Herman Yezin), Miss K. Hickson, Mrs. St. Henry, Miss Elsworth, Mrs. Leigh Murray, Miss Kate Rivers, Miss Caulfield, Mrs. Howard Paul, Mrs. Stirling (who had appropriated the ducal motto, "I am here"), and Miss M. Simpson. A scroll formed the central ornament with the inscription, "How far this little candle throws its beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world." The line was then continued by the stalls of Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Henrietta Simms, Miss Fanny Josephs, Miss Lavine, Miss Charlotte Saunders, Miss Kate Carson, Miss E. Burton, Miss Amy Sedgwick, Miss Latimer (with the odd motto, "Miss Latimer expects that every man this day will do his duty"), Miss Mitchell, Miss C. Aymer, Miss Minnie Davis, and Miss Fanny Hunt. At one o'clock Mr. Robert Romer, as the Herald, opened the fair by reading an elaborate proclamation, and the barriers being removed, a rush was made to the stalls, where, however, then and throughout the day, the most winning persuasion of the fair vendors was required to obtain purchasers among the crowd of gazers who hovered about them. Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Mrs. Howard Paul, who sold small slices of the Prince of Wales's wedding cake at half-a-crown each, and Miss Lydia Thompson seemed to attract the largest share of attention, but all the occupants, who answered to their names in person (Miss Katharine Hickson and Miss Amy Sedgwick being only missed among the throng), plied their blandishments with unflinching assiduity. The opening of Richardson's and Wombwell's, where the parade business was kept up with well-affected rivalry of clamour and activity, drew off detachments of the public in those directions.

At four o'clock, the "Paul-y-Toole-y-Technic Institution" was thrown open, and a rush of visitors took place to secure good positions to hear the scientific discourses of the renowned professors.

This seemed to be the most popular entertainment of the day. Mr. J. L. Toole, with a long wand and a black board covered with diagrams, delivered some remarkably condensed but comprehensive lectures on astronomy, architecture, and the fine arts, and introduced a fine specimen of a New Zealand chief, who undertook to swallow a large number of copper coins collected for him, but whose digestive powers were not adequate to the silver found deposited in the hat sent round for their accumulation. A bearded lady, "from Circassia," afterwards afforded much amusement; and the Zadkiel crystal was exhibited, in which the Dramatic College as it is now and as it might be, with more room for the applicants, was humorously pictured. The ghost is on the point of production, when an injunction is supposed to be served, and the disappointment is atoned for by presentations of cheques of "one million thanks" to the gentlemen, and little effigies of Mr. Toole as the burlesque Gipsy Azucena to the ladies. Earlier in the day, Mr. Toole had worked his wonderful peep-show with great effect, assisted by his faithful coadjutor, Mr. Paul Bedford, and, enlightening his patrons with some new views of the nautical drama of "Black-Eyed Susan," had kept them in roars of laughter. The "Athletic Sports," which seemed to be a sort of euphemistic phrase for Aunt Sallies, were going on at the usual spot, but though Mr. Widdicombe, Mr. Sefton, and Mr. John Povey, laboured hard to induce bystanders to "have a throw," their eloquence failed to revive an interest in a pastime that seemed peculiarly out of place in that building, and they resigned their posts long before the *fete* came to a conclusion. The "White Lilies of the Prairie," a set of aristocratic-looking gentlemen with burnt-corked visages, gave, at intervals, their Negro melodies, and transported their conductor on a kind of perambulator, so that the minstrels, who sang the melodies of the Christy's, introduced into them quite a new movement. A little diversion was occasionally gained by the progress through the transept of "Jack in the Green," Mr. C. J. Smith as my Lord, Mr. R. Romer as my Lady, and Mr. C. H. Stephenson as the Clown, working hard for the supply of the a-companysing ladle. There was a Gipsy Tent, under the care of Miss Agnes Burdett, and a Punch and Judy, in which the dog Toby played a conspicuous part, the portable establishment being inscribed "Punch's Playhouse Company, limited (very). Managing Director, Little Rivers, Olympic."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

ST. LEGER.—4 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's The Ranger (t and off); 6 to 1 agst Mr. T. Valentine's Queen Bertha (t); 8 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Clifden (off, t 9 to 1); 100 to 12 agst Lord Stamford's Avenger (t).

DERBY, 1864.—100 to 6 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Paris (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Valentine's Hollyfox (t and off); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Idler (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Harkforward (t).

AQUATICS.

FOAT RACE FOR DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE.

The annual scullers' race, in old-fashioned boats, for Doggett's Coat and Badge, which excites a vast amount of interest amongst watermen and the general public, took place on Saturday afternoon from the Old Swan, London-bridge, to the Old Swan at Chelsea. The race was instituted by Mr. Thomas Doggett, a celebrated comedian, in commemoration of the accession of the House of Hanover to the throne of Great Britain—the first prize being a coat and badge, and a guinea added by the Fishmongers' Company. The second prize, £4 17s. 9d.; third, £2 18s. 9d. The fourth man receives £1 11s. 6d.; and the fifth and sixth man each one guinea, provided they row the distance.

The competitors were six young Thames watermen, in the first year out of their apprenticeship, drawn by lot at the Fishmongers Hall. The following were the names, and the result of the race:—

Thomas Young, Prince's-stairs, Rotherhithe	...	1
Frederick Russell, Bermondsey	...	2
John Eagleton, Blackwall	...	3
Edward Edwards, Tower	...	4
John Mears, Deptford	...	5
Henry Puce, Bankside	...	6

Shortly after half-past three o'clock the men took up their stations, and after one mistake had been made a straggling start was effected. Puce was the first to take the water with his sculls, and soon showed in front with a lead of a length. On settling down to their work, however, Russell and Edwards drew up to Puce, and a fine race for the lead ensued between these three, Young and Eagleton, who had both been fouled by some of the men's cutters, being some two lengths astern. On passing Bankside Russell was in the first place, which position he maintained to Waterloo-bridge, where Young, who had been gradually making up to him, passed under Hungerford-bridge with a lead of nearly two lengths.

At Westminster-bridge Young was leading by three lengths, Russell was going on second, and Eagleton third—Puce a long way astern of the other two. These positions were maintained throughout to the finish, the winner rowing the distance in forty-one minutes fifteen seconds.

DARING EXPLOIT BY A SEAMAN.—A party of sailors, ashore from one of the vessels of the Channel fleet, visited the Scott monument in Edinburgh. On reaching the upper balcony, which is about twenty feet below the pinnacle, one of their number volunteered to climb to the top. By the aid of the carved niches which decorate the final stage of this gothic pyramid, the daring fellow climbed up to the very apex, on which he stood erect, threw out his legs, pirouetted round, and waved his cap, giving three cheers. The unparalleled feat was beheld by hundreds of spectators in Prince's-street with the utmost astonishment and most painful alarm. The great altitude (about 150ft.), and the slight and precarious footing the seaman had rendered the exploit actually frightful to witness, for every moment he seemed likely to fall headlong on the buttresses of the structure. As he came down, a shipmate, challenged by the success of his fellow, also began to climb; but a repetition of the perilous feat was prevented by the keeper of the monument, who had hastened up.

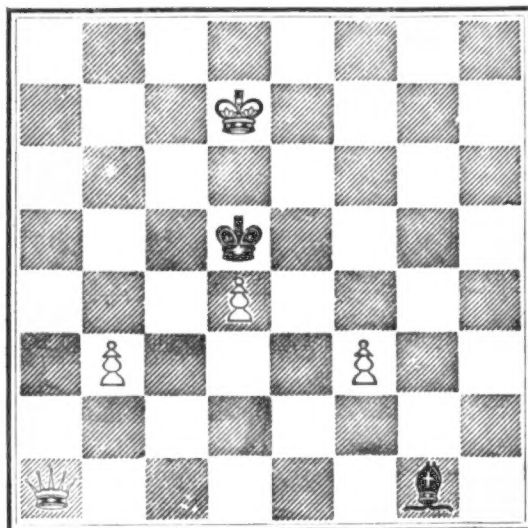
GALLANT RESCUE FROM DROWNING BY A LADY.—We do not remember an instance of the medal of the Royal Humane Society being presented to a woman for rescuing from drowning one of her own sex. But women are, no doubt, as courageous as men—in some circumstances, such as in sickness, far more so; but it is not often they have the opportunity of distinguishing themselves so as to command public recognition. A case of that kind has, however, been brought under our notice by a St. Ives correspondent. On Monday last, amongst the ladies who bathed in the sea at Portminster beach—one of the fine sandy beaches of the West Cornwall coast—was a young lady who then made the attempt for the first time, and who, being of a venturesome disposition, and unaware of the run of the water, presently found herself in danger, lost her footing, and was being carried out to sea. She commenced calling out, "Save me, save me!" This appeal was not made in vain, for another young lady, Miss Venning, hastened to the rescue. At much personal risk, and after a desperate struggle, she gallantly succeeded in bringing to the shore the senseless lady. Happily, the young lady soon revived, and is now doing well. This is a case worthy the attention of the Humane Society.—*Western Morning News.*

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 127—By WILLIAM HINCHCLIFFE.

(For Beginners.)

Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

LESSONS FOR LEARNERS.

THE OPENINGS OF CHESS.

(Continued from page 90)

II.—THE KING'S KNIGHT'S OPENING. The Giuoco Piano.

White.

Black.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. B to Q B 4 |

The Evans' Gambit.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. B to Q B 4 |
| 4. P to Q Kt 4 | 4. B takes P |

Philidor's Defence.

- | | |
|----------------|-------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. P to Q 3 |

Petroff's Defence.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. K Kt to B 3 |

The Knight's Game of Ruy Lopez.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. B to Q Kt 5 | |

The Scotch Gambit.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. P to Q 4 | |

The Two Knights' Game.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. K Kt to B 3 |

The Q B P opening in the King's Knight's Game.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. P to Q B 3 | |

Game between Mr. C. H. Cox (of Liverpool) and another amateur. Sicilian defence.

White.

Black.

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Mr. M.— | Mr. C. H. Cox. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to Q B 4 |
| 2. P to Q 4 | 2. P takes P |
| 3. Q takes P | 3. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 4. Q to Q square | 4. P to K 4 |
| 5. K Kt to B 3 (a) | 5. K B to Q B 4 |
| 6. K B to Q B 4 | 6. K Kt to B 3 |
| 7. Q Kt to B 3 | 7. Castles |
| 8. Castles | 8. P to K R 3 |
| 9. P to K R 3 | 9. P to K R 3 |
| 10. K Kt to B 4 | 10. Q Kt to R 4 |
| 11. K B to Q 3 | 11. P to Q 3 |
| 12. Q to K B 3 | 12. K Kt to R 2 |
| 13. Kt to K B 5 | 13. B takes Kt |
| 14. Q takes B | 14. Q to K B 3 |
| 15. Q to K Kt 4 | 15. Q to K 3 |
| 16. Q to K Kt 3 (b) | 16. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 17. Q Kt to Q 5 | 17. Q R to Q square |
| 18. K B to K 2 | 18. K to R square |
| 19. K to R square | 19. P to K B 4 |
| 20. P to K B 4 (c) | 20. P takes K P |
| 21. Q Kt to B 3 | 21. Q Kt to Q 5 |
| 22. K B to K Kt 4 | 22. Q to K Kt 3 |
| 23. Q to K B 4 | 23. Q Kt takes Q B P |
| 24. Q R to Q Kt square | 24. P to Q 4 |
| 25. K R to Q square | 25. P to Q 5 |
| 26. P takes K P | 26. P to K 6 (d) |
| 27. B to K R 5 | 27. Q to K Kt 4 |

White resigns.

(a) Better to have played 5 B to Q B 4; as, in that case, Black could not have replied with B to Q B 4, on account of B takes K B P (ch), &c.

(b) White loses valuable time by this manoeuvre of the Queen.

(c) Too late.

(d) These centre pawns are now irresistible.

As M. Orieta, a Spanish priest, who has, during the last eighteen years, officiated in the church of St. Roch, was preparing to ascend to the altar to perform mass, he suddenly fell to the ground and expired. He was carried into the vestry and a medical man sent for, who declared that death had been caused by the rupture of an aneurism.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

HOW-STREET.

BRIDGET CORRIGAN'S BART.—John Miles, a policeman of the A Division, appeared to answer an affidavit summons, charging him with being the father of the illegitimate child of Bridget Corrigan. The complainant was one of the witnesses examined in the recent prosecution of Arthur Willoughby Wade, who had inveigled her from the workhouse to a brothel, on pretence of getting her engaged as wet-nurse, and who had attempted an outrage, which she resolutely resisted. She now deposed that the child (a fine, healthy little boy) was two months old, having been born on the 3rd of June. The defendant was its father. He had paid 10s. 6d. towards the support of the child, but had declined to contribute any further. The defendant: I have every reason to believe that I am not the father of the child. As for paying the money, I only did so because I was told that if I was summoned I should be dismissed from my situation. The complainant: I have no other father for the child (a laugh) only this young man. I have been a prudent young woman except with him. (A laugh.) The defendant: I first saw her on the parade opposite the Horse Guards, when she asked me if I had seen her young man? I said, "No; but would not I do as well?" So I asked her to wait a few minutes, and then I met her again. Mr. Henry: Then you were on duty when you first saw her? The defendant: Yes, sir; but nothing occurred when I was on duty. (A laugh.) Mr. Henry said he did not think the defendant would have paid a portion if he thought he could meet the case. The defendant: I think I am wrongfully put here. The complainant repeated that she had no other father. Mr. Henry: You need not protest until at least he has asked you about it. He has not put a single question to you. (To the defendant:) I don't know whether you think it prudent to go on with the line of observations you have been making as to your conversations when on duty. Defendant: I think it is wrong. Mr. Henry: Well, you have a right to cross-examine her, or to be examined yourself, if you like. Do what you please. Defendant: I shall not say any more. Mr. Henry (to complainant): What are you? Complainant: I was a servant. For the last seven months I have been living on my mother, a very poor woman, and I have pledged all my clothes. I have never had a penny from him but 5s. 6d. and half a crown, and 2s. 6d. in stamps. Mr. Henry: I order him to pay 2s. a week from the date of the complaint, and the costs. (To defendant:) You had better come to some arrangement as to where you will pay it. Complainant: That won't do for me, sir. I am a very poor girl. Mr. Henry: You should have thought of that before you committed yourself. I cannot order him to pay more out of his wages as a policeman. Complainant: But put him down to it. He won't make any arrangement with me, your worship. Mr. Henry: If he does not he will be compelled to do so, or be sent to prison. The parties then left the court.

WESTMINSTER.

TREASURE TROVE.—Michael Harrigan, an Irish labourer, was placed at the bar, charged on the police sheet with stealing a quantity of gold coin, value £75, the property of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. Mr. Christopher Foster, clerk of the works at Westminster Abbey, said that he heard that some old coins had been found in one of the arches of the cloisters. He informed the Rev. Mr. Lupton, one of the minor canons, of the fact, and subsequently he saw Lord John Thynne, who directed him to make what search he could with the aid of the police. The prisoner was one of the men working there, and was principally concerned in taking the coins. Mr. Arnold inquired whether any of the coins had been recovered. The witness produced a rose noble of Edward IV, in a most perfect state of preservation, and said that eleven of them had been found together, where the prisoner had left them. Sergeant Huddy, 2 B, said: There are witnesses who will prove that he has shared some of the money that he got for them among his mates. He gave £25 to one, and £3 to another. A person who keeps a public-house in Westminster promised to be here, with whom the prisoner left nine. I produce one of them, Samuel Trehorne, a workman at the building, said that he was employed with the prisoner in pulling down a building in Dean's-yard, the first house from the cloisters on the right side. He saw something picked up by the prisoner. He afterwards found among the rubbish a gold piece, which he gave to Mr. Foster. He knew nothing about the rest of the coins. The prisoner promised him some money; he told him there was something found. He said, "There is something here" (where he was at work), but he did not see it, as it was on the scaffolding above. He said he should have a share. There were five men at work at the place. Sergeant Huddy: This witness admitted that he had received £25 from the prisoner for his share of the coin. Witness: Oh, no; that was not mentioned. Mr. Arnold: What was mentioned about money? Witness: I dare say I had as many shillings. Witness, in answer to further questions from the magistrate, said, I received the money I had spoken of from the prisoner near the Abbey at about one o'clock. It was eleven when he told me something had been found. He gave me the shillings and I did not count them. I have spent the whole of the money. On my oath I never counted it; it was about 24s. or 25s., but I don't know what it was. James Mudie, foreman at the building, said he had heard that the prisoner had found coins to the value of £75. Prisoner himself told him so. He said he had sold what he had found for £75. He had heard of the disposal of the coins at half-past six o'clock in the evening, and as he had charge of the job he immediately made inquiries. The prisoner told him he had reserved £5 as his (witness's) share. Mr. Arnold observed that there was a very general opinion prevalent that if persons found money in this way they might take it to themselves. It was not a very unusual mistake, as the finder came to the conclusion that if there was no owner to the property so discovered he, as the finder, was more entitled to the benefit than any one else. By the law all hidden property so discovered belonged to the Queen, and if any person is found finding it concealed or made away with it they were liable to imprisonment. It was their duty immediately upon finding property to put themselves in communication with the authorities and hand it over to them. They would on doing so always receive quite as much remuneration for what they had found as they would get from dealers. The prisoner said that he conceived everything of this kind that he found was his own. Mr. Arnold inquired what character the man bore. He was stated in reply that he was a respectable, trustworthy man. Mr. Arnold said he should discharge the prisoner on his entering into his own recognizance in £20 to appear again. He would recommend the prisoner to try and find out where the coins were, in order that they might be restored, as he might be sent for trial for concealing the treasure.

ILLEGAL PRISON LUXURIES.—Daniel McCarthy and John Holland, two respectable-looking young men, were charged with conveying tobacco into the Millbank Penitentiary, contrary to the regulations. Dennis Parr, chief warden of the Millbank Penitentiary, said that the tobacco had been brought into the prison that morning. The defendants were persons accompanying a van of wood which was taken into the artisans' yard. While the defendants were there McCarthy was seen to throw the tobacco produced (about a quarter of an ounce) to a prisoner at work in the yard, and the tobacco was immediately taken possession of. The prisoner to whom the tobacco was thrown came from the same quarter as the defendants—Whitechapel—and they were in all probability intimates. Mr. Selfe: Did you say anything to the defendants? Witness: Yes; I spoke to McCarthy, who admitted that he threw the tobacco to the prisoner, and said he did not see any harm in it. The defendants were both together when McCarthy threw the tobacco. McCarthy: I went to the prison weekly with some wood, and one of the prisoners in the yard asked me if I could give him a bit of tobacco, and I threw him a little bit, about as much as would fill a pipe, and that is all, and I had no notion that I was doing any wrong. Mr. Selfe: What have you to say, Holland? Holland: I have nothing to say. I went with McCarthy, not knowing that he was going to the prison. I never was there before. I know nothing about the prison or the tobacco. Dennis Parr: I have no doubt the prisoner is well known to the defendants. McCarthy: I know nothing of the prisoner. I can get a six years' good character. I merely threw the poor fellow a bit of tobacco, because he asked me for it. Holland: I know nothing whatever of the prisoner, and when I accompanied McCarthy this morning I was not even aware he was going to the prison. Mr. Selfe: I have no discretion about this matter. I am obliged to enforce the law as I find it. Any person carrying prohibited articles into the prison is liable to a penalty of 40s. I must, therefore, convict you, McCarthy, in that amount. I cannot inflict a less fine. Holland is discharged. McCarthy was removed to pay 40s., or undergo a month's imprisonment.

CLERKENWELL.

A FIT CASE FOR THE DIVORCE COURT.—A FORSAKEN WIFE.—A short young woman, with a square, compact figure, her hair of a very bright brown, with one ringlet hanging over her right shoulder, attired in bright silk, with an arrangement of lace and pearls round her neck, with a glittering long chain, and her fingers covered with rings, applied to Mr. Barker for advice under the following circumstances: The applicant stated that her husband was tall and slight in figure, fair, with strongly marked aquiline features, had his hair parted in the centre, and any one could see that he was exceedingly intellectual. He was a tailor by trade. When she met him, she was sorry to say, she had fallen in love with him; for he had deserted her, and she was now a disconsolate and forsaken wife, and

what she wanted was that the magistrate would behave kindly to her and separate her from her deceitful and faithless husband. Mr. Barker said he had no power to separate man and wife. If the applicant thought she had a good case she had better apply to the Divorce Court. Applicant: Then I am worse than a widow, and I am in a precious fix. I have made a fool of myself by marrying a man who has taken all my money, and only sees me about once in six weeks. He is a bad man, yet I would not harm him; and nothing would have shaken my faith in him had I not seen him out with another young woman, whose rich braids, arched brows, and drooping eyelashes were such that even a painter would love to gaze at but my husband, being a tailor, had no right to look at. I want a judicial separation, and that I will have. I do not think it right that he should take all my money, live with another woman, who I think he has children by, and only come home to me when he thinks fit. If you do not give me a separation I will go to my lawyer's, for I am worse off now than I was before I was married, and I should not care if I was a widow to-morrow, for no widow can suffer more than I do. Mr. Barker again told applicant that he could not separate man and wife, and the applicant left, stating that she was determined to see what could be done, as she thought her case a very hard one.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A HOPEFUL YOUTH.—Charles Edwin Fennell, a respectable-looking boy, 14 years of age, living at 17, Blomfield-terrace, Paddington, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a horse of the value of £100, the property of Mr. Henderson, jobmaster, of the Grosvenor Riding School, South-street, Park-lane, St. George's. Robert Duke, foreman to Mr. Henderson, said that on Monday morning the prisoner came to the stables and said he wanted two saddle-horses—one for himself and one for his mother—to go to the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, and that they were to be sent to 17, Blomfield-terrace, Paddington, at ten o'clock (where his father resides). He returned, however, about nine o'clock, and mounted one of the horses, and wanted to take the other with him, but he (witness) refused to let him have it, and sent a man with him. The prisoner took the man to the Strand on some excuse, and told the man to go back and tell him (witness) that he would ride home one horse himself, but before doing so he changed horses, taking the most valuable one. He, however, never came back with the horse. The man sent with the prisoner by the last witness said that prisoner, on sending him back with one horse, told him that he would ride the other back himself, first having changed horses, and then said he should go to Sydenham by himself, but that if he did not he would return with the horse soon; but that if he went to Sydenham, he would return to the yard at six o'clock. Thomas Jones, 274 D, said that he went to Willesden, and in the evening, after searching for the prisoner, found him in a pleasure-boat on the canal. He also ascertained that the prisoner had been there the day before with two horses, which he had been letting out in cheap rides to the school children at Willesden. On inquiry at the livery stable, he (Jones) found that prisoner had had about twenty horses from different persons—sometimes out for four hours, and sometimes for five. On searching his room he found a number of spurs and whips. Mr. Tyrwhitt inquired of the first witness the value of the horse taken from Mr. Henderson, and the witness Duke said it was £80. Jones said that he also found that the prisoner bought a pound of sherry, and he gave it to a man almost a stranger; and on asking the prisoner how he could have got to town without any money, he said that he should have ridden the horse along the towing-path of the canal, and thus have avoided the toll-gates. The uncle of the prisoner stepped into the witness-box, and on Mr. Tyrwhitt asking him if he wished to say anything of the prisoner, he replied, "Nothing in his favour, sir." Mr. Tyrwhitt told the uncle the prisoner would be remanded.

A DIRTY FELLOW.—George Thallmann, a Swiss waiter at an hotel, No. 4, Albemarle-street, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with the following acts of indecency: Elizabeth Annebrook, one of the servants at the Royal Thames Yacht Club, but sleeping at the residence of the servants of the club, No. 11, Stafford-street, said that as she was going to bed on the Friday night at the same time as the other servants she saw the prisoner on the roof of the opposite house, which exactly faced their bed-room window. As it was a moonlight night, she thought at first it was only a shadow, but on looking out of the window, she and the other servants saw that it was the prisoner, in a state of nudity, walking up and down, and doing all in his power to attract their attention. The following night, as the servants were going to bed, the prisoner appeared on the roof with a lighted candle, and conducted himself, if possible, in a more indecent way. Mr. Tyrwhitt asked how many of the servants witnessed these proceedings. The witness said five female servants were in the room at the time. William Groocock, head waiter at the club, said the female servants complained to him that a man had been seen crawling along the parapet of the opposite house on the Friday night. He told them they must have seen one of Pepper's ghosts; but on the same complaint being made the next night, he went into the bedroom and distinctly saw the prisoner with a lighted candle standing at the edge of the parapet quite naked. He was running backwards and forwards like a madman, and it was a miracle he did not tumble over. Some other evidence having been given, Police-constable Pritchard, C 115, said he was called in, and having seen the prisoner on the parapet he got on the same roof. The prisoner then hid himself behind a stack of chimneys. He had only a short shirt on. On looking about he found the prisoner's trousers and a candle on the wall, and the rest of his clothes in the kitchen. The prisoner had so painted his face as to give himself the appearance of having a large black beard and moustachios. He took him into custody, and he made no reply to the charge. The evidence having been read over to the prisoner by Mr. Albert, the interpreter, Mr. Tyrwhitt sent him for trial, consenting, however, to take the master's bail for his appearance.

WORSHIP STREET.

SINGULAR CHARGE OF ROBBERY.—Thomas Watson, a fair young man, with whiskers and moustache, was charged with being concerned in stealing a coat and a woman's dress, value 3s., from a dwelling-house in the occupation of Charles Englefield, 11, Harvey-street, near the Rosemary-brook Bridge, Hoxton. Mr. Wootner defended the prisoner. From the evidence of the prosecutor, it appeared that his house was entered on the previous day between twelve and one o'clock, and the property mentioned stolen; that an alarm being given, he pursued, and saw the prisoner running in company with two others, having the parcel between them. One of them in trying to escape fell over a wall fourteen feet high on to the towing-path of the canal, and the others shortly after separated in contrary directions. The prisoner turned the corner, but did not get out of sight, and was taken into custody immediately afterwards, upon which he said to the prosecutor—"Don't take me; it will be my ruin. I am an old school-fellow of yours!" to which the reply made was, "Yes, you were; but I can't acknowledge you as such now for it seems you're a thief." Prisoner was given into custody, and a key without wards was found on him. He distinctly and indignantly denied the charge, and the bundle in question, which had been dropped during the pursuit, was picked up in the road. In cross-examination Mr. Englefield denied that prisoner, when stopped by him, said, "The man has escaped, for I could not run after him further." Two females, called in support of the charge, swore that prisoner, at the time mentioned, was sitting opposite the prosecutor's house, reading, and that he joined the thieves, who had the property when they came from the house, and ran off with them. Mr. Wootner observed that all the witnesses were positive and rash in the extreme. The fact was this: Prisoner, while reading a newspaper, as stated, had his attention directed by a respectable woman to the cry of "Stop thief!" and two persons running; that he pursued until obliged to give up the chase, and was then collared by the prosecutor for his interest in the matter. Fortunately his position in life would absolve him from the disgraceful accusation of felony. Ann Gerrard, a respectable married woman, proved the first assertion, and the prisoner received the highest possible character from Messrs. Smith, Beck, and Beck, opticians in Cornhill, in whose service he had been for eighteen years, and possessing their entire confidence; that he was in the receipt of £100 per year, was a house-keeper, and that the key of peculiar construction was a latch-key, one of which was in the possession of each of his lodgers. The magistrate observed that the evidence was most conflicting, but he felt justified in discharging the prisoner.

ALLIED MURDER IN KINGSLAND.—Anne Perry, 32, described as a married woman, was charged before Mr. Leigh, with causing the death of William Burke, a blacksmith's labourer, with whom she cohabited. Mary Jane Perry, daughter of the prisoner, eleven years of age, who seemed much affected at her distressing position, stated that she lived with her mother and the deceased at 67, Ely-place, Hoxton. The deceased, who had lived with her mother some time, came home on the preceding night about ten o'clock, and he shortly after asked the prisoner what was the matter with her. The prisoner made no answer, and they began to quarrel, but what they said to each other she did not recollect. He then struck the prisoner in the face. She did not see anything in his hand. When he struck her, he knocked her against the wall, and after that he pushed her out of the house; he then stood at the door, which was open, and witness then noticed that the prisoner had a knife in her hand; she did not see her take it from the table, but that knife was on the table before she struck him. She saw her mother make a dart or strike at him, but only once. He walked away, and the blood covered the floor as he went. I do not know whether either of them were sober. Mr. Abbott, who appeared for the prisoner, was about to cross-examine the witness, but Mr. Leigh said if his object was to show provocation only he had better reserve his examination for the present. Mr. Abbott replied that that was his line of

defence—that the deceased was not sober at the time, and that the act was committed in the heat of the moment. Another witness was called for a shoemaker, residing within a door or two of the deceased, and who, it was stated, had seen the blow struck, but it was reported that he had been taken with illness during the night, and was unable to attend. Inspector Waddie, who watched the case on the part of the police, said that it would be necessary to have a remand, as the knife had not been at present found and several necessary and very important witnesses were absent. He understood the deceased had lived with the prisoner about nine months, that she had only one child, the witness examined, while the deceased had five, the eldest fifteen, a boy out at service, and the youngest a child only two and a-half years old. The prisoner was eventually remanded.

THAMES.

HEARTLESS ROBBERY.—Ann Moore, a dirty and dissipated woman, about 45 years of age, and described as having no home, no occupation, but married, was brought before Mr. Partridge, on remand, charged with stealing two flannel petticoats and a worsted comforter from the person of a little girl named Abigail Curling, about ten years of age. The child is the daughter of poor and industrious parents, dwelling at 31, Crown-court, Upper East Smithfield. The girl was playing with some other children in a street near the St. Katherine's Dock, when the prisoner decoyed her away from her companions, and said, "Come home with me, my dear, and I will give you roast beef and plum pudding, and lots of nice things." The prisoner then took the girl to the door of an empty house in Burr-street, at the back of the St. Katherine's Dock, and told the girl that she could not take her home to eat the roast beef and plum pudding until she took her things off. The prisoner then deliberately stripped the girl of her flannel petticoats and a worsted comforter she was wearing round her neck, which the prisoner concealed under her "jacket" with large sleeves. She then took a green perfume-bottle from her pocket, and said, "Put your tongue to this and taste it, my dear." A boy named Danily, who had followed the prisoner and her victim, said, "You shall not drink it, she wants to poison you," and at the same time snatched the bottle from the prisoner and ran away with it. A girl named Emma Danily, the sister of the boy, took the petticoats and the worsted comforter from the prisoner, and called to a Thames police-constable named Cassidy, No. 41, who was passing the end of Burr-street, and gave the prisoner into custody. The two petticoats and comforter stolen from the girl were produced and identified by her mother, Cassidy said the bottle taken from the prisoner contained strong turpentine and red paint. Emma Danily confirmed the girl Curling, her playmate, in every particular, and said, when I took the things from the prisoner she knelt down and cursed us all, and said we should all be withered. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty." Mr. Partridge said the prisoner was a most heartless wretch to rob a poor man's child of its clothes, and there was something very strange about her conduct in asking the girl to taste the poisonous stuff in the bottle. He sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned for three months in the House of Correction, and kept to hard labour.

SOUTHWARK.

HARD WORDS AND BLOWS.—Mr. Charles Candy, a silk merchant in Watling-street, City, was summoned for violently assaulting Mr. Christopher George Cutchley at the Crystal Palace Station, London-bridge. The complainant said that he resided at 15, Portland-cottages, Forest-hill. On the evening of Monday, the 20th ult., he was about to enter the Crystal Palace booking-office, London-bridge terminus, to catch the 6.25 train, when some one stumbled against him and nearly knocked him down. Not knowing who it was at the time, he said, "Where are you going to, you stupid ass?" The witness then perceived that it was the defendant who had so violently pushed against him, and he turned round and abused him fearfully, asking him what he meant by calling him such a name. The witness told him he had nearly knocked him down, and that unless he made an apology he should consider that he was a stupid ass. The defendant then seized hold of him and shook him violently, and when asked for his card, deliberately struck him across the face. He then jumped into one of the carriages, and the train went off. The witness ascertained who he was, and wrote to him for an apology, and told him he was willing to forego the charge provided he presented a small donation to the Warehousemen and Clerks' Schools. The letter he treated with contempt, and he neglected to attend to the summons, which was taken out more than a week ago. Mr. Thomas Richards, a detective inspector, attached to the railway, said that he was in the booking-office on duty when he heard an altercation just outside, and on going to the spot he saw defendant take hold of the complainant and shake him violently. As soon as the complainant released himself, he politely asked the defendant for his card. The latter then lifted his right arm up, and struck the complainant a violent backhanded blow across the lower part of his face, saying "Take that." Immediately afterwards he ran into the carriage. The complainant here said the blow had so injured him that he was compelled to call in a medical man, and was at present under his treatment. On behalf of the defendant it was contended that he happened to push against the complainant by accident, when he called him a stupid ass. He was highly indignant at that, and when he repeated it he certainly did give him a punch, but one not so violent as Mr. Richards stated. It was not a backhanded blow, and quite unwarrantable. The defendant here said that was false. He was called a stupid ass, and it served the fellow right. Mr. Burham had no doubt from the evidence adduced before him that both were much excited. The complainant very foolishly called Mr. Candy a stupid ass, and on being admonished repeated it. Defendant then, in a most unwarrantable manner committed the assault complained of. He put implicit confidence in the evidence of Mr. Richards, whom he had known in that court for years, and he considered that Mr. Candy had conducted himself with unnecessary violence. Under these circumstances he should impose a fine of 20s. and costs.

A SHAM DETECTIVE.—John Shaw, a respectable-looking man, was charged with being disorderly in the streets, and assuming the character of a detective officer. Police-constable 115 L said that on Sunday night, a little after twelve o'clock, his attention was called to a crowd of persons in the New-cut. He proceeded there, and perceived the prisoner in an excited state calling everybody around him thieves. He was endeavouring to seize hold of some of them. As soon as the witness came up he said to him, "These people are all thieves, and if you don't take them into custody I will, as I am a detective officer of the metropolitan police." The witness perceived that he had been drinking, and told him to go home quietly and not collect a mob. The prisoner made use of violent language, and said again that he was a police-officer, and that he would report him to Sir Richard Mayne unless he took the people into custody. The mob became so great that he was compelled to take the prisoner into custody. The prisoner said he regretted very much what had occurred. He had been supping with some friends, and unfortunately drank too much brandy and water. In fact, he had no recollection of what had occurred. Mr. Burham told him that he had grossly misconducted himself. As a caution to him for the future, he should fine him 5s., with the alternative of seven days' imprisonment. The fine was immediately paid.

LAMBETH.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF LIGHTING TO COMMIT FELONY.—John Brown and James Brown (father and son) were placed at the bar before the Hon. G. C. Norton, charged by detective officer James Ham, of the H Division of the metropolitan police, with inciting a youth named Arthur Alfred Preston to rob his father, Mr. George Preston, carrying on the business of saddler in High-street, Camberwell. From the evidence of the prosecutor, Mr. Preston, it appeared that he was a saddler, resident at 67, Church-street, Camberwell, and that during the last eighteen months he had lost a considerable quantity of chamois-leather skins, and could not account for the manner in which they had disappeared it never having for a moment occurred to his mind that one of his children was engaged in robbing him until last Saturday, when he marked some of his property, and questioned his son Alfred as to whether he had not been concerned in robbing him. The lad at first denied the imputation, and went away from home, refusing to return. He was, however, recovered, and he (witness) believing his son, who was only fourteen years of age, had been led away by designing persons, placed the matter in the hands of the detective officer James Ham. The value of the property he had lost during eighteen months was not less than £40, all in chamois-leather skins. Alfred Arthur Preston, who gave his evidence with great clearness, was next called, and proved that he was the son of the prosecutor and assisted in the shop. The elder prisoner eighteen months ago asked him if he could not procure for him some wash-leather, and in accordance with this request he (witness) brought him some small pieces picked up in his father's shop, but on presenting them the elder prisoner said he wanted a large skin. On the following Sunday morning he took the same prisoner an entire skin, which he (witness) had secreted in his pocket, and for which he was paid three-pence. He continued to furnish a weekly supply of the chamois leather until the senior prisoner, who continued to pay him at the rate of three-pence per skin, said he did not require any more, and then the younger prisoner, James Brown, came into the field and took up the trade, and was continued to be supplied with the same class of goods, and witness was paid for them by the younger prisoner in the presence of the elder one up to the last Sunday, when the exposure took place on the admissions witness made to Ham, the detective officer. Prisoners remanded.

THE LATE SIR CRESSWELL CRESSWELL.

[From the *Lancet*.]

THE deceased judge, whose portrait we here give, was educated at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1819. Having won for himself the rank of king's counsel in 1834, and led the Northern Circuit with an ability which acquired him high reputation, Mr. Cresswell was, in 1837, elected to the House of Commons as member for Liverpool. He continued to represent that great commercial community till 1842, when, by the Government of Sir R. Peel, he was appointed one of the justices of the Common Pleas, and invested with the rank of knight. He was the fourth son of Francis Eastorby, Esq., of Blackheath, who, on marrying an heiress of John Cresswell, Esq., of Cresswell, took the surname of that ancient Northumbrian family. In the year 1858, after the passing of the Bill abolishing the old Ecclesiastical Courts of Doctors'-commons, with regard to probate of wills, divorce and matrimonial causes, and substituting a special and exclusive jurisdiction for those cases, Sir Cresswell Cresswell was appointed by Lord Cranworth as the most fitting person on the judicial bench to fill the office of Judge Ordinary of that court, and by a special Act he took rank and precedence next to the Lord Chief Baron.

At seven minutes to seven on the evening of Wednesday, July 29, the distinguished judge of the Court of Probate and Divorce, Sir Cresswell Cresswell, suddenly expired. It is well known that he had recently met with a severe accident; but the injury which he then received, although it may have accelerated his decease by the severe shock which it undoubtedly inflicted on the system, does not appear to have had any direct share in the fatal result which has unexpectedly occurred. When violently thrown over by the runaway horses which broke from Lord Aveland's carriage, Sir Cresswell was found, on being raised from the ground, to be suffering from fracture of the knee-pan. This was not, however, a fracture from direct violence; but when examined by the surgeon summoned—Mr. James Lane, of St. Mary's Hospital—he found that from the nature of the fracture it was evidently one of those rare instances in which the knee-pan is rent by the sudden and violent action of the extensor muscles of the thigh, commonly in the effort to recover the balance of the body, and avoid falling. There was but little bruising—much less than might have been anticipated, and no other apparent injury. The fractured part was healing favourably, and Sir Cresswell bore the confinement with great equanimity, and was in good spirits throughout. Mr. James Lane and Mr. Charles Hawkins were in continuous attendance, and everything promised a speedy recovery. Properly devised splints having been adjusted, Sir C. Cresswell was able, with assistance, to shift himself from the bed to a couch, and had done so in the course of Wednesday. As he was being lifted in the evening, from the couch again to the bed, with the assistance of his brother, the Rev. Oswald Cresswell, he complained of feeling faint, asked for wine, and almost immediately died. He had always considered himself a specially healthy man, and was mentioning shortly after his accident that he had never had a day's illness, and had never consulted a physician since he left school. He had lately become somewhat suddenly corpulent, but it was never suspected, by himself or any other person, that the hand of disease had seized him so firmly though silently. The post mortem inspection was performed at seven p.m. on Thursday, by Mr. Charles Hawkins, Mr. James Lane, and Dr. Baber. The examination of the chest showed that the heart was the sole seat of disease. It was loaded with fat, and the wall of the ventricular cavities were thin and weak; and the muscular fibres pale; the valves were competent. Throughout the rest of the body the organs were found in a healthy condition, although in parts much loaded with fat. On examining the knee-joint some blood was found effused between the fractured surfaces of the bone; there was no inflammation, irritation, or effusion in the interior of the joint, but repair was going on satisfactorily. The cause of death was, doubtless, severe syncope, fatal to arise occurring in a weak heart fatally degenerated. A circumstance occurred in connexion with the accident which, although by no means exceptional, deserves to be mentioned, as illustrating the admirable spirit in which our hospitals are administered, and the firmness and self-devotion with which the members of the medical profes-

sion perform their duties to the poor in those establishments. Sir Cresswell was overthrown within sight of St. George's Hospital, and a hasty message was sent there, stating that an accident had occurred to the distinguished judge, and requesting that the house surgeon might accompany him to his home. The house surgeon, however, was then engaged in urgent duties of attendance upon poorer sufferers, and felt unable to leave his post. Other skilled attendance was immediately at hand. Such incidents are not rare, and we cannot but think that they reflect honour on our profession and deserve to be widely known.

AN ACCOMPLISHED NEGRO—Sergeant Nicholas Saib, of the 55th Massachusetts Volunteers, has a romantic history. He is an intelligent-looking negro, perfectly black, modest and gentlemanly in his bearing, and remarkable alike for his experience and culture. As we understood his story, as he told it in a brief interview, he is a native of Central Africa, born in the neighbourhood of Timbuctoo. In some way he was inveigled into slavery to a party of Arabs, and found his way first to Egypt, and from thence to Turkey. After awhile he reached St. Petersburg, was converted to Christianity, and baptised as a member of the Greek Church, dropping

DESTRUCTION OF THE JERSEY THEATRE ROYAL BY FIRE.

THE Theatre Royal, Jersey, was completely destroyed by a fire which was discovered about four o'clock on Friday week morning. All that now remains of a fine building are the outside walls and pillars. The loss is a heavy one; and, what is more to be regretted, the largest portion of it falls upon shoulders which are least able to bear the burden. The Theatre Royal was closed on the Friday night, on the completion of an engagement which Miss Emma Stanley had entered into with Mr. Charles Harrison, the lessee and manager, whose company was performing in Guernsey; but, as the theatre was to be re-opened by Mr. Harrison on Monday, the whole of what Mr. and Mrs. Harrison had, including even their private wardrobes, was allowed to remain, the object being to remove it in the morning. About four o'clock in the morning the theatre was discovered to be on fire. No time appears to have been lost in giving the alarm. The cry of "Fire!" was quickly conveyed along the streets, and a messenger was despatched to the station house for engines. Mr. Constable was speedily awoke, and one engine whirled along to the scene of destruction, which by this time had

assumed a frightful appearance, the whole of the windows belching forth dense masses of flame. In fact, all present seemed to vie with each other in rendering assistance. The most precious part of the time was lost, for the flames had now obtained a firm hold of the building, and as the conflagration was tremendous fears were entertained that it would spread, the flames having also caught hold of the other buildings in the Crescent, both to the right and the left of the theatre. The Royal Artillery were here of great service, for they mounted the roofs, and by dint of bodily and unflinching exertion they succeeded in extinguishing the flames, which had already begun to make havoc. The adjoining property having been rendered secure, combined action was again directed against the fire, which enveloped all that was valuable in the theatre. It was evident at the same time that very little could be done; still hopes were entertained that something might be saved. In this, disappointment only rewarded the courageous labours of both the military and the honorary police, but they have at least the satisfaction of knowing that their daring efforts were such as deserved success. By nine o'clock the fire had, literally, burnt itself out, all hopes of saving anything but the outside walls having been given up at least a couple of hours before. The ruins continued smouldering up to the evening. The Theatre Royal belonged to a company, who built it at a cost of about £5,000. It was a fine building, of the mixed style of architecture, and well adapted to the wants of the island. It is insured for £3,000 only—a sum far short of repairing one-half of the damage done. Mr. Harrison, the lessee and manager, is a loser to a truly lamentable extent; for, although the value of the stationary property is partially covered by an insurance of £200, the entire loss of everything he is possessed of will amount to between £600 and £700. The whole of the fittings for three pantomimes, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison's wardrobes (professional and private), a mass of books and music, and, in fact, all he had (excepting what he and his wife happened to have upon them) is totally destroyed. This is the more to be regretted from the fact that if the wardrobes, private clothing, and other valuables had been conveyed to his house on the Thursday night they would have been covered by insurance in the event of accident.



THE LATE JUDGE OF THE COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE, SIR CRESSWELL CRESSWELL.

school. He had lately become somewhat suddenly corpulent, but it was never suspected, by himself or any other person, that the hand of disease had seized him so firmly though silently. The post mortem inspection was performed at seven p.m. on Thursday, by Mr. Charles Hawkins, Mr. James Lane, and Dr. Baber. The examination of the chest showed that the heart was the sole seat of disease. It was loaded with fat, and the wall of the ventricular cavities were thin and weak; and the muscular fibres pale; the valves were competent. Throughout the rest of the body the organs were found in a healthy condition, although in parts much loaded with fat. On examining the knee-joint some blood was found effused between the fractured surfaces of the bone; there was no inflammation, irritation, or effusion in the interior of the joint, but repair was going on satisfactorily. The cause of death was, doubtless, severe syncope, fatal to arise occurring in a weak heart fatally degenerated. A circumstance occurred in connexion with the accident which, although by no means exceptional, deserves to be mentioned, as illustrating the admirable spirit in which our hospitals are administered, and the firmness and self-devotion with which the members of the medical profes-

the name of Mohammed, and taking that of Nicholas. He is now a Protestant, he says emphatically. From St. Petersburg he went to Germany, and entered the service of a "Hollander," with whom he came to this country, and settled in Detroit. He enlisted "because all his folks seemed to be doing so." Saib speaks five languages, and can read or write three or four of them. His French is quite Parisian and his Italian correct. He gives an entertaining description of his native region, the employment of its inhabitants, and their manners and customs. They are generally Mohammedans. Were it not for his colour and position Saib would pass anywhere for a person of no small acquisitions. As it is, no one can see or talk with him without being most favourably impressed with his deportment and intelligence. He is one, but not the only one, of the "persons of African descent" in camp at Readville whose acquisitions and behaviour go far to dispel ignorant and vulgar prejudices against the coloured race.—*Boston Transcript*.

"We learn from Coburg," says the *Prussian Monitor*, "that the Prince and Princess Royal of Prussia are to arrive on August 15th at Tallemburg, to pass some time with the Queen of England."

DEATH BY FALLING DOWN A PRECIPICE.—A frightful accident has just occurred near Bettws-y-Coed, North Wales. A party were on their way to the lake to fish. One of the number, Mr. John Coracle, of Tawralit, being lame, was driven in a car. When approaching the Ship Hotel, the horse took fright at an artist's tent close to the road; the animal turned suddenly back and upset the car down a steep precipice. It appeared that concussion of the brain and fracture of the spine resulted, and the deceased was killed on the spot.

The eighth season of the park Sunday bands was brought to a close on Sunday evening. An extra performance is announced for Sunday next, when the bands will give their service in aid of the band fund for the commencement of the next season.



MISS VILLIERS' INTERVIEW WITH GILBERT DORTON.

Literature

SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER."

CHAPTER XV.

HELPS AND SOLOMONS.

HAVE you ever seen a boy chasing a butterfly? What energy he has! How he bangs himself against walls, and takes no notice of them—how he grazes his shins, and does not stop to investigate the extent to which he has been barked! A briar catches him in a serious part of his suit, and rips it awfully; but on he indelicately tears. Before him is the butterfly, and he thinks of nothing more.

Well—the butterfly is either caught, or escapes, at last. If the latter, how surly the boy goes! But his condition is much worse if he catches his prey. What can he do with it? The pleasure of pursuit is over, and then comes the satiety of possession.

Well—what does the boy do with his butterfly? Either he lets it go, after worrying it more or less; or—if he is to be one of those men who push their way on in the crowd of the world by the rather summary mode of stamping on all the feet, and kicking at all the heels in his way—he will kill the butterfly, and go home half-contented.

Well, in a similar way and measure, Solomons was the boy and Mrs. Helps was the rather tidy-sized butterfly.

He was made to pitch and carry like a Newfoundland dog. In a word, Mrs. Helps now kept her footman.

The Newfoundland dog shook his head a good deal over the state of things; but being a house-dog, perhaps, he knew that the length of every chain can be measured.

"Which, Solomons, I would be wishful that when Kezia, or Becker-Marier, should pass you, that you look another way, and sing 'On Board o' the Arethusa;' for Kezia a most forward girl, which may be fit and yet not; and Becker-Marier only fit for a penitentiary, though far be it for me to say harm in the young woman. And would you go down to the village, and go to Stubbs's, an' remind him this is Tuesday, and my boots not home yet; and at the same time ask Jenkins to send in his last month's bill. Call in at Jones's for my own tea; and tell Tick, the watchmaker, that he promised to get my brooch mended in the hinge, three weeks come next Saturday, and not done yet, the which—the brooch I mean—as see you most."

"Anything else, Meggie Helps?"

"The which, if you would call on Mrs. Keeney, my dressmaker, and tell her I would see her at eleven to-morrow, if not half-past; and tell Kipple, the ironmonger, that the iron bedstead in the little blue room of the left wing, as you go up the west staircase, is broken off short in the middle, which I do not mean the staircase, but the little iron bedstead, I should be obliged."

"Anything else, Meggie Helps?"

"Though which a kind and considerate man you are, I would not ask you to fetch me a quarter of ground ginger from the chemist's, and fourpenn'orth of tinctur' o' rhubarb; and twopenn'orth o' white tape, at the cheap shop which have opened opposite Mrs. Morley, who mangles."

"Anything else, Mrs. Helps?"

"No, nothing else, Solomons, unless—No; I've thought better of it. I'll not have the sweep for the kitchens till next week; but, if you like, you may get me a few ipecacuanha lozenges. Don't be long, Solomons; and when you come back you shall have a cup o' tea."

Solomons here got to the length of his chain, and broke it off short, like the iron bedstead Mrs. Helps had referred to.

"Mrs. Margaret Helps, widder, no longer to be!"

"David Saul Solomons!"

"Meggie Helps, a man as is upright and downright, goes straight ahead."

"The which you can go at once; and by all means don't forget the ginger."

"A still tongue makes a wise head; an' he as holds his jaw keeps his hands from a pickin' and a stealin'."

"An' by all means, Solomons, don't forget the tinctur' o' rhubarb."

"An' honesty's the best policy, though not so safe as life assurance, Meggie; but what's bred in the bones ain't penny roles elsewhere, which ain't yers nor there; and p'raps you'll listen."

"Yes, David Saul!"

"You want me to go to Stubbs's about yer boots, and Jenkins about his bill, and Jones's for your tea, and Tick for your brooch, and Mrs. Keeney about your toggery, and Kipple concerning the little iron bedstead, and ground ginger, tinctur' o' rhubarb, and twopenn'orth o' white tape at the cheap shop opposite Mrs. Morley, as mangles. You don't want the sweep, don't yer? And I may get you a box of hippercakkyanny lozengers, may I? an' I ain't to look at Kezia? and I'm to avoid Becker-Marier? and then, if I ain't long, I'm to have a cup o' tea, am I?"

"An' a buttered tea-cake, hot."

"Ho, an' a buttered tea-cake, hot. Mrs. Margaret Helps, widder as ain't long to be, constant drippin' 'nill wear away a man's hair off his head, and a nod's as good as heaven to a blind donkey. I ain't goin' to stand this any longer."

As a proof of that determination, Solomons sat down, and from the suppressed agony which followed that proceeding, it was pretty clear to Mrs. Helps that either the seat was four inches too high, or he, David Saul, thought it was as many inches lower than it had been made.

"David Saul Solomons," said she, "the which I think you got out o' bed the wrong side this morning."

"Werry well, Helps, then I'll get into it on the right side this evening. I'd rather sit on a thorn, or a tin-tack turned up-side, nor go a shyn' like a young colt, when I'm a hold horse, an' the Lord knows you've lost your milk teeth."

"The which if this is a specimen of how I'm to be treated, I think I'd better take to widder's weeds once more again."

"Them weeds is hoed out by this here rake." Here he held up his outstretched right hand. "And you'll go over in the gamboge cart, which I don't mean spill, but driven over to church, and come out blushing Mrs. S. But"—here Solomons jumped up, as though the tin-tacks he had referred to had come quick up through the seat—"but, Margaret Helps, what I say is this—a place for everything, an' everything in its place, as the man said when he turned the pig out o' the drovin'-room; an' a wife as is to be in her proper place, an' a husband as is to be in his proper place, and which you needn't blush like one o' my flowers, because you're more nor sweet seventeen, an' I'm only torking plain common sense. You want me to get yer boots. The soles o' them boots may turn into flounders afore I lay a finger on one o' 'em. You want me to go to Jones's for your tea. You may thirst till you bust, an' then I won't, ma'am. You want me to go to Mrs. Keeney about yer toggery. Ma'am, you may go about like a child o' natur' afore I'll knock at Mrs. Keeney's door half a double knock. As for the little iron bedstead, it'll turn into a coal-scuttle, or a handful o' tenpenny nails, afore I fetches the doctor to it. As for ground ginger, Mrs. H., and tinctur' o' rhubarb, Mrs. H., and twopenn'orth o' white tape, opposite Mrs. Morley, as mangles, that ginger'll be a long while a grinding, that tinctur' 'ull be a long while a tincturin', if they goes on till I fetches 'em. Meanwhile, Meggie Helps, if you never hangs yourself till I fetches home yer two twopenn'orth o' white tape, opposite Mrs. Morley, as mangles, I don't think as how you'll die o' strangulation. You may go, ma'am, after the sweep yourself, and carry his bag for him if you like; and perhaps, at the same time, you'll look arter them hippercakkyanny lozengers. As for Kezia and Becker-Marier, I'm to go past without a lookin' at 'em, and a singin' 'On Board o' the Harry Thusa.' I shan't! I shall ask Kezia how she do, and chuck Becker-Marier—which I daresay you hopes I mean out o' winder, but I don't—I shall chuck Becker-Marier under the chin, and then p'raps you'll want all yer cups o' tea and yer buttered cake hot for yourself."

Here he paused.

"The which, David Saul Solomons, if this is a sample o' what I am to expect after the gorgeous knot is tied, I don't want you for a bow."

"It ain't a sample; it's the whole sackful o' corn, ma'am, and no chaff neither."

"The which, at the present moment, I'm my own missis."

"No, yer ain't; yer as good as Mrs. S., an' no much good neither, if yer always agoin' to take the wrong turnin'. You'd much better give in at once, an' drive on easy."

"Well, if you won't go to Stubbs's, and get me my ginger and things—"

"I won't."

"The which it were gentlemanly to do so, Solomons."

"The which I'm no gentleman. Let him the hat fits wear it. Mine being a gardener's cap, as is early to bed an' early to rise, the which such a man yer need not despise."

"I want no crotchety rhymes, Solomons. But what am I to do for the tincture an' things?"

"Mrs. Helps, do you know what Mommed did when the mountains would not come to him?"

"The which I never knew the gentleman, Mr. Solomons; though, if he be known to you, a most respected indiwiddle, I am sure."

"I never knowed him—I ain't as old as Miffuseller. I'll tell yer what Mommed did, Mrs. Helps. As them there mountains wouldn't come to him, why Mommed went to them there mountains. Where are you now, Mrs. Helps?"

"Well, Mr. Solomons, I s'pose the which we are at the mountains."

"Mrs. H., don't beat about the bush, when the road is a turnpike road, an' no pike to pay. Where, I say, Mrs. H., where are we now?"

"Well, David Saul, I s'pose the which you mean if you won't go for my ginger an' things, go for those things myself I must!"

"You've hit the right nail on the head; and now you've found it, s'pose yer hits it hard, as the bullock said to the butcher who couldn't poleaxe him!"

"Very well, then, I s'pose I'd better put on a bit o' bonnet and—"

"Wictory is to the patient, and patience is as patience does, Meggie! We shall get along better now. A place for everythink, and you in yours—which it is, love, honour, and obey ekally; but on'y do the last, and let t'others look arter themselves!"

"The which, master," Mrs. H. replied, "don't about it say no more; for if to him the mountains would not come, why, to them to go were wise indeed. And the gamboge cart, though a frightful colour, and married in a lavender silk dress, very good, only a little skimp, which will not be seen with a cloak, and nobody to see but the clerk who'll give me away; and not only obedient, but lovin' and honourin', and to the day the which the last I here breathe, and distant long I hope—Thank ye, Solomons, the which you have a right to hug, but my body all the breath out of not to squeeze!"

"Look here, Meggie, time is time—and that's what it said on the wild bank where it growed; and if you'll get that cup o' hot tea and a bit o' buttered cake up to five sharp, I'm yer man!"

"The which and why very well it is," said Mrs. Helps, smoothly.

"Meggie Helps, did I get out o' bed the wrong side this mornin'?"

"No, Solomons; the way were Christian-like, and right, if right were ever so."

"Very well; then get that tea at five, an' make it strong."

Here there was a tap at the door, and Mrs. Helps giving a permission to enter in that royal tone which she thought became her, Becker-Marier made her appearance in a cap trimmed with three ribbons.

"Clench it while it's hot," Mr. Solomons said in an under-voice, "as the gooseberry said to the thunderbolt;" and going straight up to Becker-Marier, more like an executioner than any other official, he chucked that young woman under the chin, like a father,—that is to say, Solomons was like a father, not the chin. But the inconveniences of the language are so great that the reader must bear with everything, like a saint.

"The which a most excellent girl, and no wonder Mr. Solomons kindly saying a word to you, and well-behaved, and not given to liberties, Becker-Marier; then come here you may, and say you can why come you have!"

"If thee please, Mrs. Helps," said Becker-Marier, coming forward; and her eyes had been opened (in more senses than one), first by Solomons, and then by Mrs. Helps, to such a degree that if the young woman could have had the power of thinking about it, she must have doubted if she could ever close her orbs again. "If thee please, master do want thee, an' he's in the drawin'-room; and if thee please, Mr. Solomons, not to chuck / under the chin, for I've had the jar-ache for a fortnight, an' it pains like."

It was hard for Mrs. Helps to leave the room, and Mr. Solomons, in a fatherly way, inspecting Becker-Marier's jaw to see where the

ill lay, but she did it. Possibly she was wise enough to argue that the smaller the pill, the easier it is to swallow. So she left them, Solomons looking on one side, like a sparrow, into Becker-Marier's mouth, which was so large, it appeared one of the largest "O's" ever seen on the human face divine.

Mrs. Helps found the Squire tramping up and down over drawing-room carpet, in a pair of boots which had apparently been in the thickest part of a horse-pond.

"The which, sir, my poor carpet!"

The Squire fetched himself up short.

"Thy carpet, woman. Ah paid for't, an' 'tis mine—or, rather, my Nan's."

Here he dropped into a brocade chair.

"The which the chair, sir!" ejaculated Mrs. Helps, who, having been all her life accustomed to things in their proper places, as Solomons would have said, found it quite impossible to see a carpet and a brocade chair spoilt without a word.

"Ha! 'tis thy stool, also," the Squire continued.

"Which the servants were thinking on, and clean they must."

"Hey, old lass, what be the servants for, if not to clean; and if things beant dirtied, where be the use o' cleanin'?"

"Surely, sir, and you, master, and of course as you like do, sir; which send for me you did, and wishful to know your commands I am."

"There, sit down, missis; and do thou listen to I."

Mrs. Helps sat down, so staggered at the mode in which she had been addressed, that it was a *drop* rather than anything else.

"Hast thou heard any by-way my Nan be goin' to be wed?"

"The which, knowin' my proper place, the housekeeper's-room, and jams, pickles, and looking after the servants engaged for to do, I would know little, but that honoured with confidence of my young lady to that effect—yes!"

"Then list to me, lass. Ah'm goin' to give ari to my Nan. Moment her changes her name, ari here be hers—hoose, grounds, thee, an' ari the rest o' em. Do thee understand?"

"Yes—certainly—in a measure."

Perhaps Mrs. Helps was thinking that if she belonged to anybody, it was Solomons.

"An' ah tell thee ah want to give ari I can to Nan, an' ah will have no waste."

"Waste!" said Mrs. Helps, bristling up. "The which I have served many eminent people of title, and never waste mentioned in connection with myself. I am obligated to inquire whatever the which may be your motives for the such remark?"

"Look thee yere." At this point the Squire pulled a small red-covered book out of his pocket, and opened it at a page which seemed very much thumbed. "What be this?"

Mrs. Helps took the account-book and read, "One dozen of white cotton stockings, 41 10s."

"That sir," said Mrs. Helps, "were the stockings for the young men, the which you distinctly told me accounts to be sent in once a week, and sent they have been in!"

"And what be that?" Here he pointed to another item.

Mrs. Helps read, "To four pair of white silk stockings, 42."

"Mrs. Helps," said the Squire, "why have thee bought I silk stockings?"

"The which, sir, they were not for you, and stockings for you, sir, I've naught to do, but for the young men—like the cotton."

"Who be the young men?"

"The which the footmen they are."

Here Lemmings dashed the book on the table. "What be it for? Cotton and silk for lazy six-foot lads that do naught. Ah! not have it—ah! have 'um wear honest grey wull. What be thee laughin' at?"

"The which, sir, it wur not more than a mere smile, and smile I could not help that the young men should behind be my young lady's carriage and wearin' grey wull."

"An' why not? I tell thee I want to save money for my Nan—an' ah speak to thee as an old man speaketh to old woman. Ah! have no waste, an' no, no extravagance. But—but what should thee laugh for if young men are behind carriage in grey wull socks?"

"Which necessarilly, sir, I were thinkin' people would laugh if they wore them out, an' praps the young men refuse to wear them, and resign."

"Sign—what's that? What dost thee say? Folk laughin' at my Nan's footmen?"

"Sir, they would—which grey wull would look riddikulous."

"And be not they riddikulous now?"

"The which, Mr. Lemmings, fashion is fashion."

"There, say no more, old lass—say no more. If 'tis for my daughter, say no more—say no more. But 'tis main foolish for lads six feet high to be wearin' silk socks. An' noo, Mrs. Helps, I bid thee save—save as much as thee can, for I will give my Nan ari ah can, an' ah'll have no waste. But thee mind that naught be wantin' to have our Nan like the rest; and thee may buy more silk stockings for the lads if thee like, though it be mortal foolish—it be mortal foolish for 't' footmen not to wear good grey wull."

He had got up, and had been walking quickly up and down the room; and as he finished he pulled up short near one of the windows and peered down the avenue.

"Thar be Doctor," he said, suddenly. "Get thee gone, lass, and tell summan to tell thy mistress the Doctor be come."

It was indeed Gilbert Dorton who was riding quickly up the avenue. As he neared the Hall, Lemmings went to the room door, opened it, and stood listening. It was not a very noble act of which to be guilty; but his intention was not bad, and therein I find an excuse for him.

He heard the knocker, the self-satisfied walk of one of the footmen to the door, and the click of the bolt.

Then his face suddenly changed.

Why?

He had heard Dorton ask—not for him, or his daughter—but for Miss Villiers.

CHAPTER XVI.

UNEQUAL WAR.

GILBERT DORTON'S card was carried to Ellen Villiers, who was in Nan's little pink and white bonnet.

Its advent was rather a relief than otherwise.

Several hours had past since the stableman had been hurried forward to intercept Dorton in his gallop to his brother with the news of Sweetheart Nan's re-acceptance of the baronet.

That time had not passed too pleasantly. Ellen was doubtful of Nan's immediate future, while Nan, with a certain broad wilfulness which was natural to her, kept bantering Ellen about her gravity, in a style which was singularly out of accordance with her real state of mind. The fact is, there could be no absolute confidence between them, till the frightful uncertainty of the day was over. Nan feared to open her mind utterly to her friend, while Ellen hesitated to advance new reasons in support of her belief that the contemplated match was a dangerous one. She hesitated, simply because to do so now would lay her open to the self-accusation of speaking for selfish ends.

"Yes; I will see Dr. Dorton," Mrs. Villiers replied. Then turning to Annie, she added, "Miss Lemmings, shall Dr. Dorton be shown into one of the morning rooms?"

"Yes," Annie replied, looking at the footman, who leaving the room, Annie turned to her old friend, and said, "Shall I come with you?"

"No."

"You speak quite severely, Nelly."

"It is better that I see Dr. Dorton alone."

She put Nan away from her a little cautiously, as it appeared, and left the room.

Very steadily she walked, and there was not the least sign of agitation or hesitation on her countenance.

The man opened a door at which he was waiting, and she having passed, he closed it upon her.

Dorton came towards her with a kind of familiar, easy way, and saying, "Well, lassie, I've come to see you, you see. You can't accuse me of being very neglectful, can you?"

So speaking, he was about to put his hands each on one side of her waist.

She started back.

"I can hardly understand this conduct."

He laughed—a penetrating look meanwhile lighting up his eyes; and then he came towards her in a kind of vanquishing manner, and once more attempted to put his arms about her waist.

"Do you want me to call for the servants?"

He started.

"Or shall I apply to Mr. Lemmings? He is in the drawing-room."

And here a kind of extreme surprise filled Dorton's face, to the total exclusion of all other expression.

"Nelly!" he said.

"And by what right do you call me by my Christian name?"

In a moment he appeared staggered; then, slapping his thigh, he added, "By Jove! you ought to be on the stage!"

"I have yet to learn by what further right you think fit to comment on my conduct! I neither understand your attitude towards me, Dr. Dorton, nor your words. What do you want with me?"

His face still wore the look of utter astonishment.

"I repeat—what do you want with me?"

He made an effort to be master of himself, which was totally ineffective, and then he said, "I thought you would have been glad to see me!"

"I am neither glad nor sorry to see you. You have asked to see me—I presume you meant alone. We are alone—speak!"

The word "alone" lighted upon Dorton's face the expression it had worn upon her first appearance.

"Alone!" he said, approaching her.

But the repellant look upon her face struck him backwards, as it were. At the same time, it also struck the first gleams of anger on his face.

A moment she was silent; then, turning from him, she said, "Since it is evident you have naught to say I care to hear, I will leave the room!"

"Ellen Villiers, enough of this comedy!"

"Sir!"

By this time anger—a calm, quiet anger—had taken possession of him.

"I say enough of this comedy. Look there!"

Here he flung a letter on the table between them.

She saw in a moment it was the communication she had addressed, a few previous hours, to Sir Edgar Pomeroy.

"So you appropriate letters to yourself, Dr. Dorton, addressed to other men!"

"Yes, at times."

"I cannot compliment you on the act. Pray, have you read the letter?"

"No."

"Then there is some credit to be given you for the omission."

"But I know its contents."

"Sir Edgar read them to you?"

"Yes;—you want to stop this marriage."

"I would stop it, for Miss Lemmings' sake."

"You will do no such thing."

"You are assuming a tone of authority over me which would be incomprehensible were it not ludicrous."

"I have an authority over you."

"By what right?"

"You need not make the inquiry." Here he laughed lightly. "By Jove, you are the most glorious little humbug I ever beheld! You would even deceive me, if I could be deceived. But you may as well lay aside your airs at once—they will have no weight with me."

"I neither desire my conduct to have weight with you, nor care what weight, or want of weight, is the result. You have sent for me here—met me in such a manner as almost to brutalize me in the mode in which I speak to you. Once more, what do you want?"

"What I mean to have. You have worn my patience out."

"Assuredly, you speak as though you had rights over me."

"I have."

"I should be glad to learn their nature. Once more, what do you require?"

"That you leave this house."

She started, looked at him, then said, "Perhaps you know I have no other home than this?"

"I have no doubt you might have, if you knew how to hold it. And that is not by the way of opposition."

"May I ask, why you require me to leave the house?"

"Yes. You must feel you have no right to be the daily companion of my brother's intended wife. It is an outrage. Dictate to me what arrangements you will, only under the one condition—that you leave Oaklands. If you want money, I am ready to be your banker."

The poor girl was so ashamed at the words, that she covered her face with her hands. He thought she was weeping, and his tone changed in a moment.

"Come," he said, "don't be a provoking little hussy. All men are not Lord Pentons. Come, when will you go, without noise and without scandal?"

She looked up fiercely, the womanliness in her face making it appear almost unwomanly.

"Sir!" she said, "till you can show me you have an authority in this house to turn me out of it, keep your peace. Except at the desire of Mr. Lemmings or his daughter, I do not leave this place!"

"Very well, then. You force me to say you shall leave it."

"By what means?"

"I will represent to Mr. Lemmings that you are quite unfit to be near his daughter."

"Why not?"

"Simply because she is an honest woman, and you are not."

"I—not—honest?"

"No. You have been the mistress of Lord Penton, and you have yielded assuredly to one other man."

"You dare to speak to me thus?"

"You force me so to speak."

"And if I refuse to leave this house you would make a similar statement to Mr. Lemmings?"

"Almost in the same words."

"And you will be able to prove them?"

"By Jove, yes!"

"Dr. Dorton, I know not what feeling possesses your mind in reference to myself. On the night when you met me here after the arrival of Lord Penton with the party from town, you referred to something of a similar character. I had hoped I had disabused your mind of that wrong; if not—"

"Pardon me. You know as well as I do that I refer to a time subsequent to that arrival, and subsequent to the conversation between us to which you refer."

"If not, I must suffer. You actually say that if I do not voluntarily leave Oaklands, that you will declare to Mr. Lemmings that I am a fallen woman?"

"I certainly will—this instant would be but justice."

"You have appeared a just man, as far as I know you; what your resentment to me means I am at a loss to guess! But you have conquered me—I will leave Oaklands."

"Without reference to this conversation?"

"Without reference to this conversation. What will become of me I do not know—I barely care. But I promise you, if only to save you from an outrage, that I will leave Oaklands within twenty-four hours."

"That's right, Nelly; you shan't lose by it. I'm as grateful as any man should be. Let me know where you go to. You shall not lose by it. Now, is not this the common-sense way of acting?"

"One moment. Your object was to expel me from this place. You have succeeded by the one means in your power—my reputation."

"I did not want to use that power."

"It's extent is that which any falsehood on any man's part would obtain. You have gained your point—gaining it, be silent."

Then, turning, she left the room.

CHAPTER XVII.

PULSATION.

THE two great flunkies—what were their names—John or Thomas? But it does not matter. Call them John and Thomas. They were in a great state of disgust on the night following the afternoon on which Ellen Villiers and Gilbert Dorton had fought their unequal war out, and when the woman had lost.

What were they indignant about?

They were simply indignant to show their dignity to each other. This is how it was. The family dined at half-past seven, and generally went to the drawing-room before eight, whereupon it was the duty of one of the flunkies to take up a quiet cup of tea. The duty they took in turns, and so levelled themselves.

Now on the night in question, after Ellen and Annie had left the man in the dining-room to what people will insist upon calling their wine, though as a rule it is simply their after-dinner conversation club, not less than an hour passed away in deep, earnest discussion.

The men were Lemmings, Dorton, and Pomeroy.

It is needless to say of what this discussion consisted. It was simply the hand and hand arrangement between them for the fitting wedding of the baronet and the Squire's daughter.

Before they left that dining-room the whole arrangement was made out, and they shook hands on it. But as I want to keep them to the drawing-room, where a scene of an unusual character was swiftly to occur, it is as well to say how the men were sent there.

"Cuss 'em!" says John, "what do they mean by it?"

"Yere, it's near our supper time!"

"Give 'em, Tommies, at nine—'em up at nine—cuss 'em! What do they mean by not havin' their tea hup, and at five minutes to nine?"

That was the cause of flunkieish disgust. Their master, his son-in-law, and the latter's brother were actually so far forgetting themselves as to be talking while Tommies and John were waiting ready with the tea-tray.

"Cuss the women!" says Tommies; "why don't they have the tea up? There goes nine! Give 'em it, John! Give 'em it strong."

And here John flew at the servants' supper bell, and rung out that dustman's warning lustily.

They in the dining-room little thought that they had been very purposely awakened to a true knowledge of the time.

The three men started, found it was nine, and went to the drawing-room.

There sat Nelly and Annie very quiet, and still distant, it appeared.

The catastrophe came as unexpectedly as here it is set out.

The tea had hardly got into the cups before Miss Villiers very calmly said, "Mr. Lemmings, will you kindly allow me to leave you to-morrow?"

"Leave Oaklands, lass—why?" Lemmings asked.

"I must leave Oaklands—I find it absolutely necessary."

"For good?" asked Annie, very earnestly.

Looking Dorton full in the face, Ellen replied, "For no harm!"

Annie saw this by-play, and without a word fell back sickening in her chair.

"Eh, lass—lass!—her last one o' her fainting fits on her. Gilbert, thee art a doctor; see to my lass—see to my lass!"

In a moment the professional habitude overcame the shock Dorton experienced in seeing his coming sister suddenly seized with illness.

He went calmly to her, raised her, carried her to a sofa, and unfasted her dress. Ellen meanwhile stood away, suffering an agony, for she feared if she went to her friend's side, Dorton would insult her.

So far, Dorton had been calm.

But now he felt his patient's pulse.

He starts—he flushes—then a look almost of insanity passes over his face.

"My God!" he cries, "TRUTH—OR—AM I GOING MAD?"

(To be continued in our next.)

ANOTHER FATAL CRINOLINE ACCIDENT.—Mr. Blackburn held an inquest at the Town Hall, Leeds, upon Harriet Moody, aged twenty-two, the daughter of a shoemaker in York-road, and whose life had undoubtedly been sacrificed to the senseless fashion of wearing large crinolines. The deceased worked at Mr. Holling's cloth mill, Millgarth-street, and on Wednesday afternoon, about half-past four o'clock, she was standing on the top of the fourth storey of the building, apparently waiting for a companion. A widow, named Cudworth, who was employed at the same mill, saw her turn round, as if to make way for some one, and immediately afterwards heard an agonizing scream. Mrs. Cudworth ran and found the deceased had become entangled with the shafting, which continued to revolve. The foreman at once ordered the engine to be stopped, but owing to the absence of the fireman and the inability of the man left in charge to control the machinery, the shafting continued in motion for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, every revolution dragging the unfortunate deceased closer and tighter to the machinery. When at length the engine was stopped she was frightfully mutilated, her chest being injured, and her bowels protruding. Her dress had to be cut away in pieces, and as six rounds of crinoline-steel encircled the deceased and the shaft, it was some time before she was removed, and she expired five minutes after her extrication. Mrs. Cudworth believed that the deceased's crinoline had flown round and caught in the shafting. She had not, she said, considered the shafting dangerous, "but then," she added, "I never wear crinoline, and would not allow a person who wore one to work in a mill." A discussion occurred amongst the jury respecting the advisability of the shafting being protected, and eventually the inquest was adjourned to enable the factory inspector to attend.—*Leeds Mercury.*

ARMY COMMISSIONS.—A parliamentary return issued, states that during the last three years, ending 30th June last, 94 non-commissioned officers have received commissions in the army. They are described thus:—Cavalry, 12; Royal Artillery, 18; Royal Engineers, 1; Military Train, 2; Foot-Guards, 2; Infantry, 59.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—[Advertisement.]

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